THE CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE.

AND

GENTLEMAN'S AND LADY'S Monthly Museum.

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Embellished with a beautiful Portrait of his Excellency JOHN ADAMS, *Esq. late President of the United States.*

BRIDGEPORT:

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY L. BEACH & S. THOMPSON.

TO CORRESPONDENTS, PATRONS AND READERS.

THE Speech of His Excellency Gov. TRUMBULL, *at the opening of this spring session of Assembly, will appear in our next. Such productions, we shink, ought to be preserved in something more permanent than a news paper, for the benefit of posterity.*

Several pieces of original Poetry have been received, and will appear in our next.

Those persons who wish to have their names handed down to posterity, as the first encouragers of a Magazine in this State, are requested to send their names to either of our agents before the 15th of June next, or they cannot be inserted in our list; which will be annexed to the first volume of the Magazine.

Our agents who have not forwarded the names of the subscribers they have obtained, are requested to forward them before the 20th of June; that they may be inserted in the list to be annexed to the Magazine for that month.

Any subscriber paying two dollars and fifty cents to either of our agents, previous to the publication of the sixth number of the Magazine, will be entitled to a receipt for one years subscription. After the completion of the first volume no advance money can be received.

THE

Connecticut Magazine.

M A Y 1801.

SKETCH OF THE LIFE OF HIS EXCELLENCY JOHN ADAMS, Esq.

Late President of the United States.

First published in Boston, in the year 1800.

JOHN ADAMS, Supreme Executive Magistrate of the United States, is descended from English ancestors who were among the founders of New-England. He was born October 19th, O. S. 1735, in that part of Braintree, now incorporated into a new township, and in compliment to a distinguished family of that name, is called Quincy, ten miles south of Boston. His father was a reputable citizen, and for many years a worthy member and deacon of the Church. Mr. Adams commenced his collegiate life at Harvard in 1751, and graduated in course. He maintained a high reputation in his class, and with the government of his scholarship and deportment. At the time he received his education, the scholars at Cambridge were catalogued according to the anti-republican principles of rank and wealth; by this rule Mr. Adams was reduced to the humility of seeing the names of thirteen of his classmates preceding his own on their nomenclature: but in the literary honours of the university, in the distribution of which modest merit may confidently expect reward, Mr. Adams was exalted to a distinguished grade. On leaving the University he immediately applied himself to the study of law in Mr. Putnam's Office at Worcester. Having finished his preparatory course he was admitted a Practitioner under the patronage of Mr. Gridley of Boston, a gentleman of the first eminence in the profession. Soon after his admission to the bar, he wrote and published his dissertation on the Canon and Feudal systems, which exposes the abuses in Church and State,

and exhibits proofs of close application. He was pre-eminently distinguished as a Pleader and a Counsellor. Consistently with the honour of his country, with the principles of justice in opposition to popular invectives and prejudice, and agreeably to the duties of his profession he consented to act as counsel for Capt. John Preston, in his trial, for ordering the British soldiery to fire on the inhabitants of Boston on the 5th of March, 1770. The defence required the utmost management, for there is a point of elevation in the passion of even an whole people when they are above controul: Mr. Adams, if I may use so bold a figure, was the element in which the passions of his countrymen at that time moved and he propitiously gave them a safe and proper direction. Capt. Preston was acquitted, and the speech of his counsellor will be preserved to the honor of the American Nation; and as evidence of profound knowledge and persuasive eloquence.* At the commencement of our revolution, he strenuously contended for a reconciliation, but the declaration of the British Parliament, of "a right to bind us in all cases whatever," made him irreconcileable, and he actively and decidedly took the part of the Colonies, and with S. Adams, John Hancock, James Otis, junr. Joseph Warren, Josiah Quincy, and other champions, he appeared their public advocate in Fanuel Hall, the cradle of American liberty, and he animated and encouraged his countrymen to the opposition, in a number of essavical and methodical performances, addressed to them through the medium of periodical publications. He was a member of the famous League of the Continent in 1774, and was deputed to that conspicuous station by the Legislature of his state, while sitting within closed doors to exclude Gov. Gage's Proclamation for their dissolution. He was of the committee of Congress, to frame and report a declaration of Independence. It was desirable to have that instrument formed by influential members from the most powerful states, accordingly they were selected from the representation from Virginia, Massachusetts, Pennsylvania, New-York and Connecticut. It was a measure calculated for the highest feelings of the day. Is was forcibly advocated and violently opposed. It was in an able speech defended by Mr. Adams, on the floor of Congress against the objection of Mr. Dickenson of New-Jersey, the celebrted author of "The Farmer's Letters." He was one of the commissioners appointed by Congress to hear from General Howe his propo-s...s for an accommodation, which he indignantly rejected. In 1779, he was chosen and commissioned Minister Plenipotentia-

* *Justice to the memory of a deceased worthy obliges me to say that Josiah Quincy Esq. was with Mr. Adams in the defence, and was not behind him in talents and elocution. Mr. Quincy possessed those shining and substantial qualities which would unfailingly have exalted him, if he had have lived to the highest sphere in political life.*

ry of the United States for negociating a treaty of Peace and Commerce with Great Britain. As there was no encouragement to his entering immediately upon the duties of that mission, we are to trace him to another scene of usefulness before his embarkation.* He was returned from his native town a delegate to the convention which met in Massachusetts in 1780 to form a Constitution for that State. The powers of Mr. Adams's mind are discoverable in that Charter of civil liberty, which has been proved to combine in it those sound principles of law, equity and reason, which have procured for it as much as was obtained by the stratagem of perpetual exilement. Mr. Adams was appointed the first chief justice of Massachusetts under the Constitution.

The honourable Henry Laurens, who had been chosen in 1779 Minister Plenipotentiary, to negociate a loan in Holland, and form a Treaty of Amity, and Commerce with the United Netherlands, having been captured by a British Frigate, and confined in the Tower of London, it became necessary to elect another for those important purposes: accordingly, in 1781, Mr. Adams was chosen and commissioned Minister Plenipotentiary to their High Mightinesses the States General of the United Netherlands, with instructions to dispose that government to the acknowledgement of the Independence of the United States, to form a treaty with them, and to procure their assitance in a loan. In pursuit of those objects, Mr. Adams hazarded himself in his opposition to the intentions of the Stadthoderian party, and to the designs and remonstrances of Sir Joseph Yorke, the British Minister at the Hague. Mr. Adams succeeded through the persuasiveness of his addresses to the people of the United Netherlands, and through the argumentative influence of his memorials to the States General. From the Hague, Mr. Adams agreeably to his instructions repaired to Paris, in 1783, as one of the ministers of the United States to conclude a Treaty of Peace. To his penetration and perseverance in conjunction with his colleague, Gov. Jay, the machinations of the French Cabinet were discovered

[* *We would respectfully suggest that we believe the author is here under a small mistake. A sketch of the services of Mr. Adams during the revolution, which we have now before us, and which we have always understood to be accurate, states that Mr. Adams was in Dec.* 77 *elected one of the Commissioners to the Court of Versailles, that he went to Europe in that capacity; that when the busines of the commission was accomplished, and a permanent Minister to the Court of France was appointed, Mr. Adams returned to America, and among other things assisted at the formation of the present constitution of Massachusetts. After this Mr. Adams was chosen commissioner to reside in Europe, vested with full powers to conclude a treaty with Great-Britain, and soon after embarked for the place of his destination.* Boston Editors.]

and defeated; and we were admitted to the rank of an independent nation, to the rights of Fishery, and to a just extention of territorial limits. In direct opposition to the zeal of the times, Mr. Adams wrote private letters to induce his countrymen to subdue their animosities, and to beget a disposition in them to conform to the regulations of the treaty, and to the recommendations of Congress, which were to be made according to its stipulations.

From Versailles, Mr. Adams was sent to St. James's, in quality of Minister Plenipotentiary to reside near that Court. While in London, he published his Defence of the American Constitutions, a work which may be called the Encyclopedia, or Universal Gazetteer of politics. As such a work was necessary to lead the thoughts of his Countrymen to the science of government, and for their assistance in the formation of a justly balanced Constitution for their rising Empire, it is probable that he designed it soon after he took up his residence in Grosvenor Square; but if the unripened state of his country did not suggest the performance to Mr. Adam's mind, we are to place part of our obligations for it to the officiousness of Dr. Price, M. Turgot and the Abbe D'Mably, who from a professed concern for the interests of the United States, had published their objections to the four divisions of power, Representative, Senatorial, Executive and Judicial which constituted most of our State Governments. Mr. Adams' work was seasonable for the repulsion of those objections, and for the counteraction of their influence in the United States. The "Defence" evidently proceeded from a mind well settled in its own experience and reflections, and which had transcribed antient and modern authors upon History, Politics and Independence.—Its influence was very ponderous in the conventions of the states which met for the consideration of the Federal Constitution; and it embodies so much correct intelligence that it is frequently quoted as authority in political debates and disquisitions. Mr. Adams obtained leave, and returned to his native country in 1787 and was immediately elected by the Legislature of Massachusetts, a deputy to the Congress under the confederation.

By the Electors of President and Vice President throughout the United States he was chosen to the second rank of the nation, and with the most illustrious co-patriot and now celestified Washington he entered on the execution of the Constitution of the United States in 1789. After *The Great Father of his Country*, had declined another election, Mr. Adams succeeded to his present dignity. He has founded our Navy.—He excited in his countrymen a manly spirit of indignation against the aggressions of France and made two overtures, and met the first advances for an accommodation of existing differences, to save his coun- from the calamities of war.

While in Europe he received from contemporary writers, the compliment of their works, and in some instances was honored

with dedication. The literati of his own country have sought his patronage. He is a member of the Philosophical society in Philadelphia, and President of the American Academy of Arts and Sciences. He received the Degree of *Legis Legum Doctor* From his own Alma matre, and from the Universities in New-Haven, Hanover, and Providence.

In his circumstances, Mr. Adams is not affluent. He had an handsome property in the place of his nativity, to which he has made considerable additions. On his removal from Versailles to London: the privileges of his rank presented an inviting opportunity to have made a fortune in the transportation of certain articles of French Fabric which were then extravagantly dear in England; but his proud estimate of the dignity of the nation out valued the temptation.

Mr. Adams does not not rise above the middle stature, is of an open and engaging mein, and is perfectly proportioned. Philip of Macedon, and Demosthenes.—Augustus and Cicero—Louis XVI. and Cardinal Richlieu, have been coupled to make the first, second and third ages of improvement. Without the degradation of a comparison of merit, may not Washington and Adams be united to note an epoch of as great importance to mankind, as any recorded in political annals!

NOTE.—As the plan of the work from which the above is extracted warrants no other than a fair representation grounded upon facts, free of personal feelings and party consideration, the author would wish to have subjoined, that since his preparation of the foregoing article he has perused the "Letter from *Alexander Hamilton*, concerning the public conduct and character of John Adams Esq. President of the United States." Mr. Adams is accused of vanity, jealousy, and superciliousness, which unfit him for Chief Magistracy. To these defects are imputed many and serious evils. The accusations are from an high and respectable authority and are deserving the notice of an impartial biographer.

LETTER FROM THE LATE LORD LITTLETON TO HIS FATHER.

DATED FLORENCE, JULY 23, 1763.

MY DEAR LORD,

I RETURN you many thanks for the paternal cares you so tenderly express for my safety and welfare; but yet I could wish upon things of little consequence you would endeavour to divert a dangerous sensibility, which must embitter all your pleasures.

The natural bent of my inclinations impels me ever into dangers; and to me, the most turbulent scenes of action are preferable to inactive sloth and peaceful tranquility. If then your Lordship accustoms yourself to hang with fearful anxiety upon every incident that brings with it the bare appearance of evil, how un-

happy must you be made when the danger becomes real. I beg, my dear father, to rely upon my promise when I assure you, that, however high the winds may rise, I will endeavour to lift up my head above the furious waves.

The chief reasons that occasioned me to prolong my stay at Naples, was the company and conversation of Mr. Jamineau, the Consul, with whom I lived in great intimacy, the magnificence of the city, and the fine natural curiosities with which the country about it is filled. These are motives that are very likely to engage a traveller, who is not limited to a day; and there is no need to recur to any of the superstitions your apprehensive fear had formed. I never was so well in my life as during my stay at Naples; and I really think my constitution strengthened by my having breathed so fine an air. In regard to what you write about my stay at Rome, I assure you that was not at all shortened by the additional time I allotted at Naples. I have seen all that I thought was worth attention in that still glorious city. As I never intend to solicit a place in the *Antiquarian Society*, I am little curious to know whether an old rusty character is of the Etrurian or Egyptian language. It is enough for me to admire those remains of ancient greatness that must strike every imagination.

These, during the two months I was at Rome, I incessantly beheld, and endeavoured as much as I could to form and improve my taste by a nice contemplation of those distinguished monuments of Grecian and Roman magnificence. But I had rather measure the genius and understanding of men than the proportions of the most harmonious buildings, and I would give up all the arts and sciences together, to be able to discover the inward texture and most inveloped fold of the great Dictator's mind.

Your Lordship desires me to inform you, in my letters, of the exact time I allot for my stay at every great city: that is impossible for me to be able to do, since it entirely depends upon circumstances that must perpetually vary. It is my present intention to quit Florence about the middle of next month; but it is very likely I may prolong my stay to the end of it. Great are the advantages I have gained by travelling free, and to none accountable. I have been left the absolute master of my actions, and thence have been able to gain a better knowledge of men than I should have done in living, in a family way, for many years in England.

I have also extended my ideas, and confirmed my resolutions, by a more enlarged survey of human nature; so that henceforward my principles, as well as my actions, fixed and deep-rooted, will never again be shaken by the wind of doctrine. I cannot enough thank your Lordship for the tender fatherly affection you have always shewn in whatever may conduce to my happiness, by preferring my interest to your own. I shall not, my dear father, be unmindful of your kindness, and hope to be the support of your age, and to gild with filial piety, and constant affection, the darker home of your life, &c.

I am &c, THOMAS LITTLETON.

From the CONNECTICUT JOURNAL.

Mess. Greens,

The inclosed letter from Doct. Waterhouse contains so much and so valuable information concerning the Cow Pox, that I am persuaded it cannot but be acceptable to the public. I request you, therefore, to give it a place in your paper; and am, Gentlemen, yours, &c.

Cambridge, March 23, 1801.

REVEREND SIR,

YOUR letter introducing, Dr. Curtis was very acceptable. Should a similar occasion occur, I beg that the circumstances you mention of not having a personal acquaintance, may never, operate as an impediment, but that you will honor me with a line without hesitation, or an idea of an apology.

Dr. Curtis's errand was to gather information respecting this recently noticed *epizootic* distemper the *Cow*, or *Kine Pox*, to know the most approved mode of inoculating for it, as well as to collect the *criteria*, by which he should at all times be able to discriminate the genuine disorder from the *spurious*; a matter of the first importance in this new inoculation; I communicated every thing I knew and thought valuable on that subject, and only regret I could not give him more, because he appears to be one of those who carries his views beyond the mere pecuniary consideration of it.

I was surprised to hear the erroneous notions, which were circulating in some parts of Connecticut, respecting this inoculation and the promoters of it! My surprize, however lessened, when I learnt that no written accounts had circulated with you, excepting a few detached pieces of mine in the News papers. In order to exhibit a juster view of things, I shall give you a brief sketch of the business, as far at least, as it regards myself.

In March 1799, I first published in one of the Boston papers, an account of a pustular distemper among the Cows in some of the western counties of England, known there by the name of the *Cow Pox*, which disease has this strikingly singular property, that it can be transferred from the Cow to the human kind, producing a mild distemper, never fatal, and which would secure the person so inoculated, ever after from the Small Pox.

In November following, after receiving further information from England, I made a second communication through the same medium, and strengthened my first account by the respectable testimony of the first philosophic and medical characters in Great Britain, and to give further satisfaction, I referred the public to

the writings of Drs. *Jenner*, *Woodville*, and *Pearson*, for more minute information. The first is a physician of long experience and high reputation. The second is a physician to the small pox hospitals in London, and long known as a medical, botanical, and medico-historical writer. Dr. Pearson is physician to St. George's hospital, and head of the *Vacine Institution*, a man "to "whose active zeal, the world is indebted for much of the early "and far extended intelligence, respecting this invaluable dis- "covery."

Being firmly persuaded of the efficacy of this vaccine inoculation, in securing the person (when fairly infected with the genuine virus) from the small-pox, I sent to England for some of the matter, and in July last, inoculated four of my children and 3 others of my family, and I found that I produced the very same disease as that described by these celebrated physicians. But one thing still remained behind to complete the business, and that was to prove that it absolutely secured the system from small pox, and this was accomplished the month following, by placing them in the small-pox hospital, where they were inoculated by Dr. Aspinwall, and all came out at the end of ten days, without any signs of infection, and thus my leading assertions passed the test of demonstration, and in that light it was viewed by an anxious public. At this period I published the whole history of the business in a pamplet, a copy of which, I here send for your acceptance. In this publication I took special care to apprize the reader of a degenerate or spurious disorder, which would not secure the system from small pox, as you may see from p. 25 to 29, and laboured to guard him against so serious an accident, but it has not been enough attended to. People are not willing to believe what they do not wish.

It was my plan to have seen more of this new disease in conjunction with one long conversant with the inoculated small pox, before the matter should pass into many other hands, and the reason I gave for it in my publication, was, "that some unsuc- "cessful cases at the beginning, deprived Scotland of the bles- "sings of inoculation for more than 20 years." But I soon found such a rage for the "*matter*," as to defeat all views of that kind, so giving up all hopes of a rigid set of experiments, I went, I fear, into the opposite extreme. Practitioners came from all parts of this state, from Vermont, from N. Hampshire and other quarters ;—a dozen sometimes in a day. This pressing call for the matter, had a doubly bad effect, which I did not at first foresee, but which I was sensible of when they began to apply for it from Connecticut, which accounts for my refusal of them. But the motives of my refusal was misconstructed and they obtained some sort of matter else where.

When many of these inoculations failed, those who were most zealous in the business, and who had formed to themselves extravagant expectations, were the first to cry out that it was all

a delusion, a mere money speculation! Can we wonder that spurious cases have occurred, when we know that the sleeves of shirts, that had been worn three and even four weeks after inoculation, where the arm discharged very much, were cut up into small strips and sent into the country as good kine pox matter! matter which was said to have come direct from me, because the person was unluckily my patient. More than an hundred people were inoculated with these strips, when the matter they contained had no more efficacy than if taken from an horse's sore back. It however produced a sore. Can we wonder at the accidents complained of, when we know that a practitioner has inoculated for 50 cents, then *gratis*, and lastly encouraged children to inoculate each other, merely to destroy the business of his rival, who had got the start of him: I hope I may not be provoked to publish names and places. Contrast this abominable conduct with the extreme care and caution exercised in England and lately at Paris in this new inoculation. (*See the report of the Committee for Vacine Innoculation signed by* THOURET, *National Medical School.*) When I reflect on the consequences which may follow from such rash conduct, my regret at the failures which have happened in a place not far distant from us, is considerably diminished, because it required something of that magnitude to rouse the public attention, and to direct it to the only true line of conduct in prosecuting a business in which the whole American people are peculiarly interested.

It is not amiss, perhaps, to mention that attempts have been used by some interested in the small pox inoculation to injure the credit of the kine pox. An Affidavit appeared in two of the Boston papers signed *Abraham Hedge* declaring he had the small-pox *after* the kine pox. But his brother who inoculated him, has publicly contradicted the assertions, which his weak brother had published. By what I have lately heard from Connecticut, I suspect the experiment has not had *fair play* with you.

But the disagreeable sensations arising from such proceedings has been compensated, nay more than compensated by the many letters received from the first characters in the three learned professions in different parts of the Union respecting this new inoculation. I shall select an extract from two, not that they speak in the strongest terms of it, but on account of their high authority in our nation as well as in the philosophic world.—PRESIDENT ADAMS says, 'I have read your history of the kine-pox "with pleasure. Your zeal and industry in giving these experi-"ments fair play in America deserve the thanks of all the friends "of science and of humanity. 'The disarming the small pox of "its contagion is an enterprize in medicine." PRESIDENT JEFFERSON, in a letter I received from him this winter says, "I "have read with great satisfaction your pamphlet on the kine-"pox, and I pray you to accept my thanks for the communica-

" tion of it. I had before attended to your publications in the " news-papers, and I took much interest in the result of the ex- " periments you were making. Every friend of humanity must " look with pleasure on this discovery, by which *one evil more* " *is withdrawn from the condition of man*; and must contem- " plate the possibility that future improvements and discoveries " may still more and more lessen the catalouge of evils. In this " line of proceedings *you deserve well of your country*, and I " pray you Sir, to accept my portion of the tribute due to you." To further counteract the opinion which has prevailed in some places in your state that this inoculation is a mere money speculation, may I be allowed to quote the sentiments of one of the latest English writers on the cow-pox*. " It is to the credit of " the cow pox inoculation that it has been introduced by no illib- " eral arts or empirical pretension, on the contrary, its support- " ers have contented themselves with laying before the public " the event of experiments conducted with ability and perfect " impartiality; so that all the reputation which the practice has " hitherto acquired may be considered as fairly earned."

Within a week or two I have received from England a very great additional weight of evidence, confirming my first assertion respecting the salutiferous efficacy of the *Cow* or *Kine Pox*, together with a fresh supply of matter, under the seal of the *Vaccine Institution*. Its power in securing the system from the Small Pox contagion seems established in England beyond all doubt or dispute. It is more than a year since the British adopted the vaccine inoculation in their army, and since that into their navy, Dr. *Trotter*, of Plymouth† writes to the Editor of the Medical and Physical Journal, thus: " If the value of any improvement " in the practice of medicine is to be established by its contract- " ting the scope of human misery, the *Jennerian Inoculation* " will be deservedly recorded as one of the greatest blessings to " the navy of Great-Britain that was ever extended to it."

Dr. *Marshal* writes from Gibralter; " We have inoculated the " soldiers of the garrison and their chidren, tomorrow we expect " to sail for Minorca, with recommendations to inoculate the " English now lying there. I am further happy to add, that all " are equally convinced of the efficacy of the Cow Pox in resist- " ing the Small Pox, and of the great reward due to our friend " Dr. *Jenner*, for the benefit he has conferred upon society and " the world at large, by his investigation of this so peculiarly " mild and safe disease."—But why need I add more?—I could quote a volume to the same effect. I think I have written enough to convince those who doubt, and to afford comfort to those who believe "that this inoculation when once brought fairly

* *Atkin's concise view of the most important facts concerning cow-pox.*

† *Author of Med. Nautica.*

" before the bar of the public is not likely to sink into neglect so " long as it possesses such intrinsic value as really to merit the " patronage of the candid and liberal part of the community."— I have long had in contemplation *a vaccine institution* for inoculating the poor *gratis*, and for bringing the Kine Pox to the test of Small Pox, for until that is done here, we shall in a great measure grope in the dark. Whatever some misinformed persons may have imagined, I think I can say with the illustrious *Jenner* that truth, in this and every other phisiological enquiry that has occupied my attention, has ever been the object of my pursuit; and should it appear in the present instance that I have been led into error, fond as I may appear of the offspring of my labours, I had rather see it perish at once than exist and do a public injury.

Accept, Reverend Sir, of the assurances of high consideration and esteem.

BENJAMIN WATERHOUSE.

To the Rev. President DWIGHT.

ON THE PROPER MANNER OF NURSING CHILDREN.

A Child when it comes into the world, is almost a round ball, and it is the nurse's part to assist nature in bringing it to its proper shape. It should be laid the first month upon a thin mattress, rather longer than itself, which the nurse is to keep upon her lap that it may always lay straight, and only sit up if the nurse wants the mattress.

To sit a child quite upright, before the end of the first month, hurts the eyes, by making the white part appear below the upper eyelid; afterwards the nurse will (or ought to) begin to put the child on its feet, and dance it by degrees. It must be kept as dry as possible; the cloathing should be very light, and not much longer than the child, that the legs may be got at with ease, in order to have them often rubbed in the day with a warm hand or flannel; and, in particular, the inside of them.—Rubbing a child all over takes off scurf and makes the blood circulate. The breast should be rubbed with the hands, the one one way and the other the other way, morning and night at least.—The ancle-bones and inside of the knees should also be rubbed twice a day, in order to strengthen those parts, and make the child stretch its knees and keep them flat, which is the foundation of an erect and graceful person.

A nurse ought to keep a child as little in her arms as possible, for fear the legs should be cramped, and the toes turned outward;

let her always keep the child's legs loose. The oftner its posture is changed the better. It should begin to walk upon a carpet or blanket when it is three months old. The nurse should hold it by the hips, that the movement in walking may come from those parts, and not drag it by the arms. Tossing a child about, and excercising it in the open air in fine weather is of the greatest utility. In cities children ought not to be kept in hot rooms—but they should have as much air as possible :—want of exercise is the cause of large heads—a contracted breast, and weak and knotted joints, which occasion coughs and stuffed lungs, an ill shaped person, and wadling gait, besides a numerous train of other ills.

The child's flesh must be kept perfectly clean, by constantly washing its limbs, and likewise its neck and ears ; beginning with warm water, till by degrees it will not only bear, but like to be washed with cold.

Rising early in the morning is good for all children, provided they awake of themselves, as they generally do ; but they are never to be awaked out of their sleep by any means : they should be brought as soon as possible to regular sleeps in the day. When laid in a bed or cradle, their legs should always be laid straight. By this method most children might be taught to walk alone, quite strong and upright, by the ninth or tenth month. They never should be suffered to walk too long at a time, till they are three or four months old—A principal thing to be always attended to, is to give your children constant exercise, and to keep them in a proper posture.

With regard to the child's dress in the day, let it be a skirt and a petticoat of fine flannel, two or three inches longer than the child's feet, with a dimity top, commonly called a bodice-coat, to tie behind ; over that a sursingle made of fine buckram, two inches broad, covered with sattin or fine ticken, with a ribband fastened to it to tie it on, which answers every purpose of stays, and has none of their inconveniences. Over this put a robe or a slip, or frock, or whatever you like best, provided it is fastened behind, and not much longer than the child's feet, that their motions may be strictly observed.

After six months, the child may wear shoes and stockings ; the shoes must be quite large enough, and broad at the toes—that the feet may not be cramped : two caps should be put on the head, till the child has got most of its teeth—No leading strings of any kind ought too be used till it can go quite alone, strong and upright : Its dress for the night may be a skirt, a blanket to tie on, and a thin gown to tie over the blanket.

Girls might be trained to the proper management of children, if a premium were given in the Lying-in Hospitals, workhouses, &c. to those who brought up the finest child to one year old, or upwards. If the mother cannot suckle the child, she should get a wholesome chearful woman, with a young breast of milk, and

one that has been used to attend on young children: after the first fix months, weak broths and innocent food of any kind, may do as well as living wholly upon milk.

Dr. Baldini, an Italian physician at Naples, published some years since a very interesting work on the manner of suckling children, in which he recommends it to all mothers not to deprive children of their natural food (milk), and advises them by no means to have any perfumed powder or pomatum about them: —no scent whatever should be suffered about them near the child: he mentions an instance of the son of a Nepolitan, who had nearly lost his life by being placed near a basket of linen, sprinkled with nasparíel water; and quotes the authority of one Dr. Triller, a German, who relates that a little girl died suddenly in the act of sucking, by being in a room where there was, in a pot, some violets just gathered.

Dr. Baldini is also of opinion, that when the mother cannot suckle her child, the milk of animals is preferable to that of another woman, or to any fictious food whatever.

REMARKS ON *COSMETICS.*

WERE it permitted us to penetrate into the secret of the toilet, and to explore at leisure the nature of the mysterious articles which administer so copiously to artificial beauty, we should probably find that many of the most celebrated cosmetics consist of preparations of lead, mercury, or bismuth.

Carmine, or harmless rouge (as the ladies are pleased to term it), is a prepararation of cochineal in nitrous acid, with some other ingredient, which is kept a profound secret. This favorite composition, which gives the roseat bloom to their countenance, being prepared with a strong mineral acid, is perhaps not altogether so innocent as they imagine; besides, its excessive dearness renders it an object of adulteration; and vermilion (a preparation of mercury) though an humble imitation, affords a cheap and inviting ingredient to mix with it. To this, in its simple or combined state, they are generally beholden for their roses; while a calx of lead, or, what is equally pernicious, the magistery of Bismuth, gives the last polish to the lilly whiteness which so dazzles our eyes. It is thus our modern Hebes attempt to preseve a perpetual bloom, and to hold wrinkles and old age at defiance. But, alas! these pernicious ingredients, although only used externally, are liable to be imbibed at every pore, and thence convey a slow poison into the system, highly injurious to health: and what may appear still

more formidable, destructive to beauty :—For, dismal to relate ! the cold cream, the pomade divine, or whatever specious titles such compositions may assume, at last betray their trust ; and, instead of beauty produce real deformity*. The artificial roses soon fade, the angelic whiteness contracts a dingy brown, when the mask falls off, and the spectre stands confessed†. Strange, that British ladies, to whom nature has been so bountiful, should distrust their native charms, and have recourse to such wretched subtitues of art !—Is it not truly mortifying that they should thus stoop to adorn, or rather diguise their persons, at the expence of their health.

But to quit so humiliating a subject—if what has been offered be not sufficient to put them on their guard, more would be ineffectual. However, before I conclude, there is one simple cosmetic I can venture with confidence to recommend to the ladies, as a perfectly safe, cheap, and efficacious substitute for all the pernicious tribe abovementioned ; and which may be freely used without any risk of detection—a cosmetic which boasts the highest antiquity, and is perhaps the only true one acknowledged by nature. It is not only innocent, but highly conducive to health. It clears the complexion far beyond the milk of roses ; and when accompanied with regular hours, and brisk excercise in the open air, diffuses over the countenance a more animated bloom than the finest rouge. It is now almost needless to add, that this grand secret is no other than *Cold Spring Water.*

* *This poisnous composition is generally dignified by the pompous title of* Pearl Powder, *and sold as perfectly innocent ; it has however proved fatal to some, and ruined the health of many others, without being even suspected. I am credibly informed, that those ladies who are in the habit of enamelling their faces, necks, and bosoms, with this white paint, generally fall early victims to their own indiscretion—but particularly so, if they chance to undergo the small pox, even by inoculation. Nor is this to be wondered at ; the pustules being unable to penetrate outwardly through the enamelled skin, the virus recedes inwardly, and preys upon the vital organs.*

† *Particularly on exposure to the sun, a hot fire, or sulphureous vapours.*

DESCRIPTION OF A JOURNEY FROM NEW-YORK TO CANADA.

From "WELD's travels" lately published in England.

SKENESBOROUGH, July.

My Dear Sir,

WE remained in Albany for a few days, and then set off for Skenesborough, upon Lake Champlain, in a carriage hired for the purpose. The hiring of this vehicle was a matter attended with some trouble, and detained us longer in the town than we wished to stay. There were only two carriages to be had in the whole place and the owners having an understanding with each other, and thinking that we should be forced to give whatever price they asked, positively refused to let us have either of them for less than seventy dollars, equal to fifteen guineas. We on our part as positively refused to comply with a demand which we knew to be exorbitant, and resolved to wait patiently in Albany for some other conveyance, rather than submit to such an imposition. The fellows held out for two days, but at the end of that time, one of them came to tell us we might have his carriage for half the price, and accordingly we took it.

Early the next morning we set off, and in about two hours arrived at the small village of Cohoz, close to which is the remarkable Fall in the Mohawk River. This river takes its rise to the north-east of Lake Oneida, and after a course of one hundred and forty miles, disembogues into the Hudson or North River, about ten miles above Albany. The Cohoz Fall is about three miles distant from its mouth. The breadth of the river is three hundred yards; a ledge of rocks extends quite across, and from the top of them the water falls about fifty feet perpendicular; the line of the fall from one side of the river to the other is nearly straight. The appearance of this Fall varies very much, according to the quantity of water; when the river is full, the water descends in an unbroken sheet from one bank to the other, whilst at other times the greater part of the rocks are left uncovered. The rocks are of a remarkable dark colour, and so also is the earth in the banks, which rise to a great height on either side. There is a very pleasing view of this cataract as you pass over the bridge across the river, about three quarters of a mile lower down.

From hence we proceeded along the banks of the Hudson River, through the town of Stillwater, which receives its name from the uncommon stillness of the river opposite to it, and late in the evening reached Saratoga, thirty-five miles from Albany. This

place contains about forty houses, and a Dutch reformed church, but they are so scattered about that it has not the smallest appearance of a town.

In this neighbourhood, upon the borders of a marsh, are several very remarkable mineral springs ; one of them, in the crater of a rock, of a pyramidical form, about five feet in height, is particularly curious. This rock seems to have been formed by the petrifaction of the water : all the other springs are likewise surrounded with petrifactions of the same kind. The water in the principal spring, except at the beginning of the summer, when it regularly overflows, remains about eight inches below the rim of the crater, and bubbles up as if boiling. The crater is nine inches in diameter. The various properties of the water have not as yet been ascertained with any great accuracy , but it is said to be impregnated with a fossile acid and some saline substance ; there is also a great portion of fixed air in it. An opportunity is here afforded for making some curious experiments.

If animals be put down into the crater, they will be immediately suffocated ; but if not kept there too long, they recover again upon being brought into the open air.

If a lighted candle be put down, the flame will be extinguished in an instant, and not even the smallest spark be left in the wick.

If the water immediately taken from the spring be put into a bottle, closely corked, and then shaken, either the cork will be forced out with an explosion, or the bottle will be broken ; but if left in an open vessel, it becomes vapid in less than half an hour. The water is very pungent to the taste, and acts as a cathartic on some people, and as an emetic on others.

Of the works thrown up at Saratoga by the British and American armies during the war, there are now scarcely any remains. The country round about is well cultivated, and the trenches have been mostly levelled by the plough. We here crossed the Hudson River, and proceeded along its eastern shore as far as Fort Edward, where it is lost to the view, for the road still runs on towards the north, whilst the river takes a sudden bend to the west.

Fort Edward was dismantled prior to the American war ; but the opposite armies, during that unhappy contest, were both in the neighbourhood. Many of the people, whom we found living here, had served as soldiers in the army, and told us a number of interesting particulars relative to the several events which happened in this quarter. The landlord of the tavern where we stopped, for one, related all the circumstances attending Miss M'Crea's death, and pointed out on a hill, not far from the house, the very spot where she was murdered by the Indians, and the place of her interment. This beautiful young lady had been engaged to an officer in General Burgoyne's army, who, anxious for her safety, as there were several marauding parties going about in the neighbourhood where she lived, sent a party of trusty

Indians to escort her to the camp. These Indians had partly executed their commission, and were approaching with their charge in sight of the British camp, when they were met by another set of Indians belonging to a different tribe, that was also attending the British army at this time. In a few minutes it became a matter of dispute between them, which should have the honor of conducting her to the camp; from words they came to blows, and blood was on the point of being drawn, when one of their chiefs, to settle the matter without further mischief, went went up to Miss M'Crea, and killed her on the spot with a blow of his tomahawk. The object of contention being thus removed, the Indians returned quietly to the camp. The enormity of the crime, however, was too great not to attract public notice, and it turned the minds of every person against the Indians, who had not before witnessed their ferocity on occasions equally shocking to humanity. The impolicy of employing such barbarians was now strongly reprobated, and in a short time afterwards most of them were dismissed from our army.

Fort Edward stands near the river. The town of the same name, is at the distance of one or two hundred yards from it, and contains about twenty houses. Thus far we got on tolerably well; but from hence to Fort Anne, which was also dismantled prior to the late war, the road is most wretched, particularly over a long causeway between the two forts, formed originally for the transporting of cannon, the soil here being extremely moist and heavy. The causeway consists of large trees laid side by side transversely, some of which having decayed, great intervals are left, wherein the wheels of the carriage were sometimes locked so fast that the horses alone could not possibly extricate them. To have remained in the carriage over this part of the road would have really been a severe punishment; for although boasted of being the very best in Albany, it had no sort of springs, and was in fact little better than a common waggon; we therefore alighted, took our guns, and amused ourselves with shooting as we walked along through the woods. The woods here had a much more majestic appearance than any that we had before met with on our way from Philadelphia; this, however, was owing more to the great hight than to the thickness of the trees, for I could not see one that appeared more than thirty inches in diameter; indeed, in general, the girt of the trees in the woods of America is but very small in proportion to their height, and trifling in comparison of that of the forest trees in Great Britain. The thickest tree I ever saw in the country was a sycamore, which grew upon the banks of the Schenandoah River, just at its junction with the Patowmac, in a bed of rich earth, close to the water; yet this tree was no more than about four feet four inches in diameter. On the low grounds in Kentucky, and on some of the bottoms in the western territory, it is said that trees are commonly to be met with seven and eight feet in diameter. Where this is the

case, the trees must certainly grow much farther apart than they do in the woods in the middle states, towards the Alantic, for there they spring up so very close to each other, that it is absolutely impossible for them to attain to a great diameter.

The woods here were composed chiefly of oaks*, hiccory, hemlock, and beach trees, intermixed with which appeared great numbers of smooth bark or Weymouth pines, as they are called, that seem almost peculiar to this part of the country. A profusion of wild raspberries were growing in the woods here, really of a very good flavour: they are commonly found in the woods to the northward of this; in Canada they abound every where.

Beyond Fort Anne, which is situated at the distance of eight miles from Fort Edward, the roads being better, we once more mounted into our vehicle; but the miserable horses, quite jaded, now made a dead stop; in vain the driver bawled, and stamped, and swore; his whip had been previously worn out some hours, owing to the frequent use he had made of it, and the annimals no longer feeling its heavy lash, seemed as determined as the mules of the Abbess of Andouillets to go no farther. In this situation we could not help bantering the fellow upon the excellence of his cattle, which he had boasted of so much at setting out, and he was ready to cry with vexation at what we said; but having accidentally mentioned the sum we had paid for the carriage, his passion could no longer be restrained, and it broke forth in all its fury. It appeared that he was the owner of two of the horses, and for the use of them, and for driving the carriage, was to have had one half of the hire; but the man whom he had agreed with, and paid at Albany, had given only ten dollars as his moity, assuring him, at the same time, that it was exactly the half of what we had given, although in realty it fell short of the sum by seven dollars and a half. Thus cheated by his companions, and left in the lurch by his horses, he vowed vengeance against him on his return; but as protestations of this nature would not bring us any sooner to our journey's end, and as it was necessary that something should be done, if we did not wish to remain all night in the woods, we suggested the idea, in the mean time, of his conducting the foremost horses as postillion whilst one of our servants should drive the pair next to the wheel. This plan was not started with any degree of seriousness, for we could not have supposed that a tall meagre fellow, upwards up six seet high, and clad in a pair of thin nankeen breeches, would very readily bestride the raw boned back of a horse, covered with the profuse exudations which the intense heat of the weather, and the labour of the annimal had gone through, necessarily excited. As much tired, however, of our pleasantries as we were of his vehicle, and thinking of nothing, I believe, but how he could best get rid of us, he eagerly embraced the proposal, and accordingly, having

* *There are upwards of twenty kinds of oaks in America.*

furnished himself with a switch from the ajoining thicket, he mounted his harnessed Rosinante. In this style we proceeded; but more than once did our gigantic postillion turn round to bemoan the sorry choice he had made; as often did we urge the necessity of getting out of the woods; he could make no answer, so jogging slowly along, we at least reached the little town of Skenesborough, much to the amusement of every one who beheld our equippage, and much to our own satisfaction; for, owing to the various accidents we had met with, such as traces breaking, bridles slipping off the heads of the horses, and the noble horses themselves sometimes falling down, &c. &c. we had been no less than five hours in travelling the last twelve miles.

Skenesborough stands just above the junction of Wood Creek with South River, as it is called in the best maps, but which, by the people in the neighborhood, is considered as a part of Lake Champlain. At present there are only about twelve houses in the place; but if the navigation of Wood Creek is ever opened, so as to connect Lake Champlain with the North River, a scheme which has already been seriously thought of, it will, doubtless, soon become a trading town of considerable importance, as all the various productions of the shores of the lake will then be collected there for the N. York and Albany markets. Notwithstanding all the disadvantages of a land carriage of forty miles to the North River, a small portion of flour and pot-ash, the staple commodities of the state of New-York, is already sent to Skenesborough from different parts of the lake, to be forwarded to Albany. A considerable trade also is carried on through this place, and over Lake Champlain, between New-York and Canada.—Furs and horses principally are sent from Canada, and in return they get East India goods and various manufactures. Lake Champlain opens a very ready communication between New-York and the country bordering on the St. Lawrence; it is emphattically called by the Indians, Caniad—Eri Guarunte, the mouth or door of the country.

Skenesborough is most dreadfully infested with musquetoes; so many of them attacked us the first night of our sleeping there, that when we arose in the morning our faces and hands were covered with large pustules, precisely like those of a person in the small pox. This happened too, notwithstanding that the people of the house, before we went to bed, had taken all the pains possible to clear the room of them, by fumigating it with the smoke of green wood, and afterwards securing the windows with gauze blinds; and even on the second night, although we destroyed many dozens of them on the walls, after a similar fumigation had been made, yet we suffered nearly as much. These insects were of a much larger size than any I ever saw elsewhere, and their bite was uncommonly venemous. General Washington told me, that he never was so much annoyed by musquitoes in any part of America as in Skenesborough, for that they used

to bite through the thickest boot. The situation of the place is indeed peculiarly favorable for them, being just on the margin of a piece of water, almost stagnant, and shaded with thick woods. The musquito is of the same species with the common gnat in England, and resembles it very closely both in size and shape.—Like the gnat, it lays its eggs on the surface of the water, where they are hatched in the course of a few days, unless the water is agitated, in which last case they are all destroyed. From the egg is produced a grub, which changes to chrysalis, and afterwards to a musquito; this last change takes place on the surface of the water, and if at the moment that the insect first spreads its wings the watet is not perfectly still and the air calm, it will be inevitably destroyed; at those parts of the lake, therefore, which are most exposed, and where the water is often agitated, no such thing as a musquito is ever seen; neither are they ever found along a large and rapid river, where the shores are lofty and dry; but in the neighborhood of marshes, low grounds, and stagnant waters, they always abound. Musquitoes appear to be particularly fond of the fresh blood of Europeans, who always suffer much more the first year of their arrival in America than they do afterwards. The people of the country seem quite to disregard their attacks. Wherever they fix their sting, a little tumour or pustule usually arises, supposed to be occasioned by the fermentation, when mixed with the blood, of a small quantity of liquor which the insect always injects into the wound it makes with its spicula, as may be seen through a microscope, and which it probably does to render the blood more fluid. The disagreeable itching this excites, is most effectually allayed by the application of volatile alkali; or if the part newly stung be scratched and immediately bathed in cold water, that also affords considerable relief; but after the venom has been lodged for any time, scratching only increases the itching, and it may be attended with great danger. Repeated instances have occurred of people having been laid up for months, and narrowly escaping the loss of a limb, from imprudently rubbing a part which had been bitten for a long time. Great ease is also derived from opening the pustules on the second day with a lancet, and letting out the blood and watery matter.

INFORMATION *relative to the* CHARACTER, MANNERS, OPINIONS, &c. *of the Peasantry in the nothern parts of Zealand.*

THE first thing which claims the attention and excites the surprize of the curious observer in travelling through Denmark, is the diversity of stature which prevails in the peasants of different districts; those of Zealand being neither so tall nor so robust

as their neighbors of Fionia and Jutland, and Holstein. Whatever this difference may be ascribed to, whether a sportive humour of nature, which, in like manner, produces domestic animals visibly smaller there than in the other provinces, or to the miserable, irregular life which the peasants lead, their too farinaceous diet, and entire privation of leguminous plants; the fact is obvious and indisputable. While the aliament of the mothers is thus circumscribed, we need not wonder if their children be small and miserable. Or, perhaps, this apparent deviation from the standard of nature may be accounted for, from the circumstance of the country women entering too early into the state of marriage. It is no uncommon thing to see them married at the age of sixteen; and some are even mothers at that age. To this may be added the immoderate use of brandy, for which the Danish peasantry in general have so strong and so incurable a passion, that they are sometimes known to loose by it, the use of all their senses, successivcly.

To shew how far this fatal beverage extinguishes and blunts the natural taste, it may be sufficient to observe that the country people, when eating the saltest butter or bacon with their bread, are yet in the habit of laying on fresh sprinklings of salt. What however will appear astonishing, is, that their visage is never seen to carbuncle nor their complexion to redden, in consequence. From these appearances they are probably secured by their hard labours, carried on in the open air; as it is observed, that when a countryman lives in such circumstances that he can drink when and how he likes, his face seldom fails to betray all the ordinary symptoms of drunkenness.

The Pliny of France remarks, that of two sorts of peasants, the inhabitant of the forests and the inhabitant of the heaths, "the former is better made, more active and more intelligent than the latter,"—this observation is very applicable to the Zealanders, and may perhaps be ascribed to a natural circumstance, viz. that the mountainous tracts, which commonly pervade forests, require more effort and care in the person who traverses them.

White hairs are almost as uncommon among the aboriginal inhabitants, as they were among the Greeks before Homer, who, it has been observed, gives some occasionally to his heroes.—Black hairs however are still more rare; the almost universally prevailing colour is a dark brown. We do not find the same difference of tint in hair as we find in the skin, in traversing the globe from south to north: the complexion grows less and less dark as we approach the nothern climates, and the transition is gradual from the ebon black to the peculiar whiteness of Norway. The Danish peasant seldom carries that crown of grey hairs, which according to the Royal Jewish philosopher, is the ornament of declining life; if he attains it, it is at an age very far advanced. Persons much above the age of sixty, are sometimes seen without a grey hair. Different causes have been assigned by naturalists

for the fact of hairs turning grey; by an antient proverb it is attributed to care, and the example of the peasantry here justifies the sagacity of the dictum. Their wants are but few, and they can easily provide the means wherewith to satisfy them; their cabins do not shut in those corroding cares, which, in such offensive swarms, disquiet the interior of palaces. The food of the rustic, simple, uniform, and easily procured, makes his life pass in a smoooth and peaceable tenor, like a brook which flows quietly along and presents a limped, untroubled water. This sort of life demonstrates the truth of that maxim of Epectetus, that it is in, and not out of ourselves, that we ought to place our search of happiness; and that we are unhappy, not by external circumstances, but by the opinion which we form of them.

The remark of Pontanus and Linnæus, that the people who live near the Baltic have blue eyes approaching to grey, is equally just, applied to the rustics of North Zealand. Their teeth retain an admirable whiteness, in extreme old age, although they take no sort of care of them. This shews that labour, abstinence from spices, much farinaceus food, &c. may be very successfully put in comparison with the operations of the most skilful dentists of our great cities.

"The first time that I entered a cottage," says a late Danish author, "the father of the family, whom I had long been acquainted with, came to meet me with a smile, kissing his right hand, which he stretched out amicably towards me. Then he presented to me his son, a child of about four years of age, saying to him, "kiss your hand and give it to the gentleman." This mode of salutation, like many other usages prevailing here, seems of Oriental origin, and strongly brings to mind the primitive signification of the Greek and Latin words, *proskunein, adorare.*—When the peasants salute each other, they shake hands, bidding a reciprocal good-morrow. In the ceremony of the hat, they are, to this day, mere Orientals, and would almost think it a dishonour to uncover the head; indeed they seem as tenacious of their behaviour as a Quaker, and like that sect, *thee* and *thou* one another upon all occasions.

Their moveables and utensils are calculated principally for duration, and in this respect, the Zealand villagers may be termed *materialists.* Accustomed to handle only gross, heavy articles, they seem aukward and left-handed when they touch any thing brittle and delicate. Their unwieldly plough is an unnecessary weight to their beasts of burden, but as it is the parental inheritance, this circumstance renders it insusceptible of improvement. The table placed in a corner of the hall, or kitchen, has by it, invariably, two benches of oak, well pegged. Another piece of furniture, as necessary as their little buffet, fastened by its back to the wall, is the sofa of planks. This, however, bears witness against the activity and industry of the people of the house, for it is hardly ever empty, and often supports more than one drow-

zy incumbent; it is placed near the stove, the fire of which is preserved like that of Vesta, even under the sultry influence of the dog-days. The young women of the house, true vestals in this respect, take especial care to keep in this sacred fire; but were it to hail mill-stones, the peasant would pass from his burning hearth to the open air, and *vice versa*, with apparent *sang froid*, and without feeling any inconvenience.

The same character of indifference is manifest in the sensations produced in him by colours; as in children, only the most lively ones, can make an impression on him. If he be rich, (and this in his own idiom simply means, if he have wherewith to support himself and family), he will hire some strolling Apelles, who shall undertake to dawb his doors, windows, interior, chests, &c. with the most opposite and glaring colours; will paint him flowers, the archetype of which no where exists in nature; and the portraits of some former great men, at the bottom of which the painter, like a faithful imitator of the ancient masters, and by express order, will be sure to place a name. The good man of the house does not care to pour over hyeroglyphics.

Like his ancestors, the Scythians, Celts, and Germans, the Zealand peasant may be pronounced supremely inactive and indolent. *Plus per otium transigunt*, is an observation of Tacitus, speaking of the antient Germans, *dediti somno ciboque*. Nothing but extreme want can rouse him from his lethargy; this is a characteristic trait peculiar to all the nations, whose manners have not yet acquired the polish of urbanity. The rustic here, never thinks of providing the instruments which he shall have occasion for in summer, till summer comes. Those which he has just made use of, he leaves exposed to all weathers, as if he were never to use them again: the cord-maker makes his ropes, for he says, "all trades must live;"—and he applies the same maxim on other occasions. In Sweden and even in Fiona, a number of different trades are practised by the peasants themselves. In Zealand, the Farmer commonly buys his coarse woolen stuff and every article of his wardrobe. Unless very poor, he seldom takes pains to thresh his own corn. The instrument used for this purpose is very inconvenient; and it is much to be wished, both for Zealand and other countries, that some machine may be at length invented, which shall perform this operation by animal labour; a want of which grows every day more urgent, in proportion as the wages of labouring men increase.

Economy, in general, is what the peasant understands the least of. Instead of growing quickset hedges about his grounds, to furnish him with an annual stock of faggots for domestic consumption or for sale, he commonly piles up a quantity of dead wood round his house, which is subject to waste, and which, in the rigor of the winter, is often pilfered by his neighbours. He has no plantation of hops, and very few bees about him.

Every thing, even to his turf-plot, which however he fondly calls his *mine of gold*, favours of this neglect and bad management. Faithful to his favourite maxim, "let my successor provide for himself, as I do for myself," he eats his fruits before they are ripe and breaks the nut while the kernel is hardly formed; taking no pains to cultivate, much less to transplant his fruit trees, &c. With the use of cyder he is totally unacquainted, although the inhabitants of Fiona turn it to such advantage. He buys even his garden stuff from the islanders of Amack, a little Dutch colony near Copenhagen, which supplies that capital with provisions. He has not the address to make even his own wooden shoes or clogs. His wife, though less addicted to intemperance in eating and drinking, possesses as little of prudent foresight. Superstitiously attached to their usages, they do not entertain a wish that their children should differ from themselves. Although some excellent books have been composed for their particular use, during a course of years past, they prefer drinking sour beer all their lives, to the laying out a few pence in the purchase of a book, which may teach them the art of making good beer. They are, in fact, too ignorant and too material, to follow the lessons of any master whom they do not see and converse with face to face.

They have prejudices likewise against whatever is not of their own canton, to this day looking upon the inhabitants of another baliwick as foreigners. Their ignorance in geography is such, that they often confound the Jews with the Jutlanders, from some resemblance found between these words in their native language; and, according to them, Holstein contains nothing less than kingdoms or mighty sovereignties.

Their stomach may be properly termed the God of these good people. Even at their sober repasts, they breakfast on bread, cheese, and brandy, for the first course; for the second, on herrings and pottage; (soup or broth); for the third, on cheese again, bread and brandy; at noon follows another meal; in the afternoon, slices of bread and butter, with brandy, another pottage at supper. Should representations be permitted against this excess, what! they will exclaim, are we to be envied the happiness of eating to our own content! All this however seems merely the result of habit, as they neither grow bigger nor fatter for it: the idle eat as much as the hard-workers. The children receive their first and last morsel, at morning and evening in bed; they contract, it should seem, the habits of the animals, in society with which they live, and which, indeed, are valued the more in proportion to the quantity they eat.

Zealand may be justly considered as a very populous territory, and its population is daily increasing. It is even likely to augment more and more, in consequence of the divisions which are daily making of the great common lands or pastures.

The peasant here never reflects, his soul is buried, as it were,

in *inertia*; if his son should have imbibed any taste for instruction, the parents would readily conclude that his health was out of order; during their great leisure in winter, they scarcely do any thing but sleep. After foddering their cattle and other little labours at break of day, they collation, that is to say, devour bread and butter, till they are weary; they then sleep till summoned by the dilligent mistress, who has a mess of gruel ready for them; they eat it and sleep again till night, which begins with them at nine o'clock; lastly, they fodder their cattle and go to bed.

The antipathy of these peasants for other states is attended with this bad effect, that although you may prove a matter to one of them ever so clearly, you cannot convince him; whilst his companion shall easily persuade him to whatever is desired. He will listen to a stranger with attention, and even express astonishment at the information which you convey, but at last, with a scratch of his ear, he will find a *but* wherewith to silence all your reasons. This intimacy and perfect sympathy of the peasants is grounded partly, no doubt, on the fact, that in some villages there is not an individual who is not a kinsman of all the rest.

Their quarrels are usually terminated, like those among men of honour, that is to say, by doing justice to themselves; but they use no other arms than their fists and clubs, and they generally fight till they are friends again. Sometimes it proves an endless quarrel of Stentorian vociferations, in which case the host places the contenders at the door of his house; or the female servant presents them with draughts of brandy. This liquor, strange as it may appear, possesses the singular virtue of calming their transports.

In case of a notorious theft, as if disdaining to recur to the judges, they examine the facts and convict the criminal among themselves; in conclusion, the deans fix upon a day when the culprit must give a ton of strong beer, some brandy and a supper, for the neighbours to eat and drink together. The thief is likewise branded with a nick-name, which sticks to him and his posterity; and as the Danish peasants are extremely fond of their children, these customs have such an effect, that thefts more rarely occur here than they would under the discountenance of the wisest laws.

Although the peasant is contented with but little for himself, he never shuts up his heart or his hand to the pauper; never does the mendicant quit him without some relief, a plate of meat, a fire side, and repose for the night. Sometimes, in summer, tables are spread in the open air for the blind and lame, &c. collected from all quarters, who, on these occasions, are regaled just like the other guests.—There is one method practised here of mitigating the rigours of poverty in extreme old age, which merited our notice. When no longer capable of managing his grounds himself, the peasant resigns them to another, reserving

Every thing, even to his turf-plot, which however he fondly calls his *mine of gold*, favours of this neglect and bad management. Faithful to his favourite maxim, "let my successor provide for himself, as I do for myself," he eats his fruits before they are ripe and breaks the nut while the kernel is hardly formed; taking no pains to cultivate, much less to transplant his fruit trees, &c. With the use of cyder he is totally unacquainted, although the inhabitants of Fiona turn it to such advantage. He buys even his garden stuff from the islanders of Amack, a little Dutch colony near Copenhagen, which supplies that capital with provisions. He has not the address to make even his own wooden shoes or clogs. His wife, though less addicted to intemperance in eating and drinking, possesses as little of prudent foresight. Superstitiously attached to their usages, they do not entertain a wish that their children should differ from themselves. Although some excellent books have been composed for their particular use, during a course of years past, they prefer drinking sour beer all their lives, to the laying out a few pence in the purchase of a book, which may teach them the art of making good beer. They are, in fact, too ignorant and too material, to follow the lessons of any master whom they do not see and converse with face to face.

They have prejudices likewise against whatever is not of their own canton, to this day looking upon the inhabitants of another baliwick as foreigners. Their ignorance in geography is such, that they often confound the Jews with the Jutlanders, from some resemblance found between these words in their native language; and, according to them, Holstein contains nothing less than kingdoms or mighty sovereignties.

Their stomach may be properly termed the God of these good people. Even at their sober repasts, they breakfast on bread, cheese, and brandy, for the first course; for the second, on herrings and pottage; (soup or broth); for the third, on cheese again, bread and brandy; at noon follows another meal; in the afternoon, slices of bread and butter, with brandy, another pottage at supper. Should representations be permitted against this excess, what! they will exclaim, are we to be envied the happiness of eating to our own content! All this however seems merely the result of habit, as they neither grow bigger nor fatter for it: the idle eat as much as the hard-workers. The children receive their first and last morsel, at morning and evening in bed; they contract, it should seem, the habits of the animals, in society with which they live, and which, indeed, are valued the more in proportion to the quantity they eat.

Zealand may be justly considered as a very populous territory, and its population is daily increasing. It is even likely to augment more and more, in consequence of the divisions which are daily making of the great common lands or pastures.

The peasant here never reflects, his soul is buried, as it were,

in *inertia*; if his son should have imbibed any taste for instruction, the parents would readily conclude that his health was out of order; during their great leisure in winter, they scarcely do any thing but sleep. After foddering their cattle and other little labours at break of day, they collation, that is to say, devour bread and butter, till they are weary; they then sleep till summoned by the dilligent mistress, who has a mess of gruel ready for them; they eat it and sleep again till night, which begins with them at nine o'clock; lastly, they fodder their cattle and go to bed.

The antipathy of these peasants for other states is attended with this bad effect, that although you may prove a matter to one of them ever so clearly, you cannot convince him; whilst his companion shall easily persuade him to whatever is desired. He will listen to a stranger with attention, and even express astonishment at the information which you convey, but at last, with a scratch of his ear, he will find a *but* wherewith to silence all your reasons. This intimacy and perfect sympathy of the peasants is grounded partly, no doubt, on the fact, that in some villages there is not an individual who is not a kinsman of all the rest.

Their quarrels are usually terminated, like those among men of honour, that is to say, by doing justice to themselves; but they use no other arms than their fists and clubs, and they generally fight till they are friends again. Sometimes it proves an endless quarrel of Stentorian vociferations, in which case the host places the contenders at the door of his house; or the female servant presents them with draughts of brandy. This liquor, strange as it may appear, possesses the singular virtue of calming their transports.

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a competent part of the annual product for his own subsistence.

In this sympathy of good offices, this readiness to assist their equals and to relieve the poor, the women, like all their sex in general, are particularly distinguished. The same attention, tenderness, and caresses which they bestow on their children, and by which they secure the hearts of their husbands, are employed by them to alleviate the pains of sickness and fortify against the approach of death; at such times, they sing consolatory psalms which they retain from their infancy. Thus, the sick person is constantly surrounded with a groupe of female neighbors and friends; and if a dangerous accident or one that appears mortal, should befal one in good health, it is customary to send for two or three women, *pour voir expirer le moribond*, to see the last moments of the dying person.

"I have often," says the author before referred to, "been astonished to observe the intrepidity with which the Zealand villager faces death; he seems to regard it with that tranquil and satisfied air, which were so remarkable in our ancestors, in the like case. At the hour of death he thinks of nothing but dying: he leaves nothing behind him which can excite his regret; having ever been a stranger to the refined enjoyments of life; and finding himself now at the end of his career, he knows by experience that the term of his labours and cares has ever been the sweetest of his enjoyments; and thus he waits for a consolatory death, as the recompence of an honest, laborious life, like a ripe fruit which drops gently from the tree that produced it, and mingles with the dust from which it originally proceeded."

ARTHUR KERSHAW.

White Friars, Sept. 7th, 1799.

THE RUINS OF St. OSWALD.

A ROMANCE.

CHAP. IV.

ON the following evening Alfred sought the ruined chapel; and the Countess, agreeably to her determination, having given Louisa some employment in a distant part of the Abbey, followed him unobserved into the square. What were her emotions when she saw him enter at the small door!—she faintly uttered —"My son!——Stay, stay, my Alfred!"—and hurried after him as fast as her trembling limbs would permit. She looked wildly round, but saw him not: she wandered to and fro, fear-

ing to trust her voice, lest something dreadful should ensue. The night closed fast, and the darkness all around added new horror to her situation. Presently a loud scream, and a sound as of falling ruin, caused her to drop senseless on the pavement.

Alfred had proceeded carefully up the mutilated stair-case, and had just reached the top, when the figure he had perceived on the two last evenings rushed hastily past, and striking against him with some violence, the fragments of stone gave way, and they fell together with the scream that had so much terrified the Countess.

Alfred was the first who recovered from the shock received by the fall, and, groping round for the cause, his hand reached that of the person who had fallen with him: it was cold as death. Fearing the blow had materially injured the person, whom he now found to be a woman, he hastily raised her in his arms, and was about to carry her away, when a low broken voice uttered ——"Alfred!" He started and would have let his burthen fall; but at that moment the Countess, raising herself from the ground, clasped him in her arms.

The joy at this rencounter was only damped by the unhappy state of the stranger, who still remained lifeless.——With the assistance of each other they dragged her to the Abbey: the servants were summoned, and restoratives administered with success. She recovered, and raising her eyes to the Countess, their expression conveyed her thanks.

Adelaide was struck wth the beauty of her guest, for a more interesting figure could scarcely be conceived. She appeared to be about seventeen; her hair, a glossy black, hung in neglected ringlets over her face, which when thrown back discovered a countenance favoured with a set of most beautifully proportioned features. Her eyes, not quite black, were full and piercing, but tempered with such melancholy softness, as immediately engaged the pity of the beholders; her robe, which had been white, was discoloured and torn; and her skin, of the most transparent whiteness, was disfigured by the bruizes which she had received in her fall. She stared at the surrounding objects with a vacant terror, and only articulated——"Save my mother!—Oh, take me to my mother!" She then incoherently demanded the reason of her being detained there.

The Countess, who saw the derangement of her mind, silenced her enquiries, and calmed her with assurances of all being well, provided she would compose herself to that rest of which she stood so much in need.

She slept about an hour, then rose franticly, and insisted on being restored to her mother. With some difficulty they prevailed upon her to be more calm; and promised, as soon as it was day-light they would accompany her to the spot where they found her. This satisfied her, and she enjoyed for some hours a kind of repose. Louisa, who sat by her during the night, found her

very feverish. She started, breathed short, and seemed to labour under some heavy grief.

Notwithstanding her illness, as soon as she awoke, she claimed the performance of their promise; and the Countess was, very reluctantly, necessitated to comply. They all attened her to the eventful spot, where she entered with an eagerness not to be restrained. The chasm occasioned by the breaking of the stairs was so wide, that Alfred could scarcely climb across. The Countess raised the stranger in her arms, and Alfred with an effort of strength dragged her up after him. He then followed his fair guide, who sprung forward with such rapidity, that he every moment expected the total demolition of the whole structure.—She led him through the remains of several apartments, the walls of which had long forsaken the sides, and lay mouldering in heaps on the ground. At every step they took the stones tottered under them, and filled Alfred with dismay; but the stranger seemed devoid of apprehension, and walked forward with an unconcerned air till she reached an apartment that was in a better condition than those they had before passed through. She turned to Alfred, and, in a low voice, bade him "Follow. Perhaps," added she, "my mother yet lives!"

Alfred did as she ordered, and his conductress led him into a suite of rooms decently furnished; but the silence of the place, and the melancholy cast caused by the shade of the ivy creeping round the diminished windows, inspired him with unspeakable sensations.

He followed the stranger down into a small room, where, upon a bed, lay stretched the body of a woman, lovely even in death. The stranger approached the bed, and, clasping the corpse in her arms, cried———

"She is gone!———My dear mother!!"

Alfred, not willing to interrupt her sacred grief, remained passive till he saw the ebullition of it find vent in tears. He then tried to sooth her, entreating her to leave the afflicting scene, and return with him, where she might be sure of experiencing the tenderest care of his mother.

—"Mother!" repeated the afflicted girl, looking round her with a gaze of fear, but appearing inattentive to the rest of his address.

Alfred tried gently to lead her: she shuddered, advanced to the table, and collecting the fragments of writing, she placed them in her bosom.———"Dear memorials of our misfortunes!" sighed she: "to me ye are invaluable!"—She again eyed the body, and made an effort to carry it with her. Alfred, alarmed at this intention and her apparent insensibility, forcibly withheld her, and her arms fell nerveless by her side. Taking advantage of this, Alfred once more lifted her in his arms, and conveyed her down the stair-case, at the bottom of which the countess and Louisa had seated themselves, to wait his return.

The stranger was by this time recovered, and, seeming sensible of their kind endeavours to comfort her, struggled to suppress the violence of her grief, and with assumed composure suffered herself to be led to the Abbey.

She then entreated the Countess to permit her to retire, apologizing for the trouble she had so unintentionally occasioned them, and thanking them in the most grateful terms for their goodness. When she was about to withdraw, she took the papers from her bosom, and, unobserved by the others, slipped them into the hand of her patroness, saying—"Read these, dear Lady: they will inform you whom you have honoured with your protection. Need I observe, that you are the only one I should wish to be acquainted with my sad tale; the perusal of which will convince you of the propriety of my request."

The Countess kindly presented her hand, and promised the enjoined secresy; when with Louisa the stranger retired.

When they were gone, Adelaide began to inspect the narrative. At the first words the paper fell from her hand, and her emotion was so great, that it was a considerable time before she could renew her task, and with mingled sensations of grief, horror, and surprize, she ran over the following—

MEMORIAL OF MADAME DUFOUR.

ADDRESSED TO HER ONLY CHILD, ELLINOR, DAUGHTER TO THE CHEVALIER DUFOUR.

"SOON shall this trembling hand cease to indite the sorrows of a heart crushed beneath the weight of accumulated misery. When this fragile form shall be separated into particles of indistinguishable dust, then may my woes be terminated; but in some breast there will still remain a smart, which not even the lenient hand of time can heal. Conscience, in the bosom of my persecutor, will cause a curroding anguish, inseparable from guilt. The heart which once beat with solicitous throbs for the welfare of my child, is now at rest; but oh, never may the wrongs of the infatuated Clementina be obliterated from the memory of her Ellinor!

"Go, my daughter—go, seek thy inhuman father; follow him through the world on thy knees, and beseech him to do thee justice. Say thou art his daughter, and such as he need not blush to acknowledge, though other children now engross his care.—Oh! my Ellinor, henceforth shun mankind, as your direst foe: deceitful are their smiles as the tears of crocodiles, and meant to allure thee to destruction. I will endeavor to relate my misfortunes: may they prove serviceable lessons to my child!

"At the French Court I was once a distinguished favorite.—The Duke de O——— had rendered his Majesty, while Dauphin, some signal services, for which he was rewarded with an eminent post in the household. Sole heiress to the immense

fortune of the Duke my father, and possessed of personal attractions, it is not surprizing that I was followed as a prodigy ; caressed and flattered wherever I went. " The Count St. Oswald at this time came with his son to Paris. I happened to be near at the presentation, and the first glance of the young chevalier decided my fate. All my suitors were dismissed contemptuously, when he first declared an attachment to be lasting as life.—Young and credulous, I gave him credit for sincerity equal to my own, and imprudently engaged in a correspondence with him unknown to my father, well knowing he would never consent to the encouragement of a lover so much my inferior in point of fortune.

" The Chevalier, at every interview, persuaded me to a private marriage ; alledging, when once that had taken place, the Duke must necessarily be reconciled to the measure his own severity had obliged us to adopt. We are too easily led whither our inclinations point ; and every appearance of impropriety being done away by the acquiescence of the Count, I consented to an elopement. Alas ! I soon found the cruel fallacy of our expectation. My father, enraged at my disobedience, instantly disinherited me, and bequeathed his fortune to a monastery ; and, fatally for me, breathed his last ere I could, by my contrite penitence, implore forgiveness for my disobedience. Ah ! Ellinor, here began my sufferings. My soul sickens at the recollection !

" The ill temper of the Chevalier, from this bitter disappointment, augmented daily, and he treated me with many marks of inhumanity. That dear youth, whom I had imagined the epitome of every virtue, I found cruel and mercinary. To maintain an extravagant mistress my fortune had been deemed necessary, his own having been already dissipated by the extravagance of himself and the infamous Count ; and, disappointed in his expectations by the obduracy of my father, he determined to revenge himself on me, by the most unjustifiable treatment. What I then endured is almost incredible. Nothing, I am well convinced, would have prevented me from actual violence, in his fits of rage, but fear of endangering the life of the infant I then expected ; and his hopes of a son kept him within the bounds of decency.

" The expected period arrived. My life was for some time despaired of, and my child necessarily consigned wholly to the care of the nurse : and, to my sorrow, I soon learnt that it was a girl. To myself it was a matter of indifference, or, indeed, rather pleasure ; but I well knew what a dreadful mortification it would be to Dufour, and consequently would not fail to insure me worse usage than before.

" My first interview with the Chevalier brought with it conviction that I no longer, if ever, possessed any share of his regard. He viewed me with a malignant frown, and returned the

child to the nurse without a single comment. Very soon after he left the room evidently displeased. I had fixed my own fate, therefore had no right to repine. Ah! let the young and heedless pause but a moment, and think,—that there is an Omnipotent Power, which never fails, one day or other, to punish the disobedient!

"Repentance, the certain attendant of imprudence, was my bitter portion; and you, my Ellinor, was baptised in tears of ceaseless and severe contrition.

"One night he entered my apartment at a much later hour than he was ever accustomed to visit me: his hair was hanging loose on his shoulders, his dress disordered, and his countenance pale and evidently disturbed. He flung himself into a chair, and regarded me with a ghastly stare. Forgetting at once all my injuries, I threw my arms round his neck, and with tears entreated once more to share his confidence; trying by every fond endearment to engage his attention, and presented my lovely babe as an irresistible pleader. He put me from him with averted looks, and his hands trembled violently as he replaced the child in my arms.

"Clementina," said he, "we are ruined!——Hear me out" —for I was about to speak.—"You know yourself to be the cause. The only restitution, therefore, you have now to make, is, to obey, without murmuring, what I desire.—You must prepare to accompany me this night into the country."

"This night!" said I, shuddering and casting a look of hopeless commiseration on my babe. "Consider!"—and could urge no farther—my voice faltered, and a tear trembled in my eye.

"Come, come," said he, rising as with a sudden impulse, "no whining. You may take the child—I have not any objection; but be quick; I have no time to loose in foolish repinings. Remember, it is all your own doing; therefore do not dare to reproach me."

"I raised my eyes to Heaven; but my own reflections painted to me the frowns of an injured parent. "Am I to have no attendant?" said I, rather indignantly. He looked stedfastly at me.

"Clementina, you distress me! I have told you my mind.—Beware!—You may perhaps provoke me to be more severe than I wish."

"I saw it was useless to expostulate; therefore made an exertion of my fortitude, and prepared to obey him. "Yes, Dufour," said I, "I will bear all—You shall see that I will act as your wife, though you renounce the endearing title of husband." He smiled with an expression that I could not then comprehend, but it struck an icy chill to my heart. I clasped my babe to my bosom; tears of agony would have fallen in its face, but pride taught me to suppress them, and with a despairing look I gave the child to the Chevalier, who led me to the chaise that waited; and after lifting me almost immediately into it, he threw himself by the

side of me, and drawing the blinds, and raising his elbow on my side, he heard me unmoved groan, with presaging heart, a farewell to the Abbey."

The Countess had read to the end of the fragment, when her emotion almost overpowered her, and she laid it down awhile to give vent to the anguish of her heart. She was shocked at the severity of her fate, and exclaimed—"Then I am not a wife! Where shall I hide my wretched head?—Devoted Clementina, it is I who have been the innocent cause of all thy grief. Dear Elinor, never can my tenderest care repay the sufferings I have caused: But I will be to thee a mother;—yes, thou shalt share the lot of my ill-fated offspring—victims of unfeeling avarice, and abhorred deceit!"—She then looked among the papers for the remainder of the minutes; they seemed mostly detached pieces, written at intervals of distraction: at length she found one that seemed to bear the nearest connection.—

"The night was dark, and dreadful; the contending elements seemed in concert with my mind; the vivid flashes of lightning served to shew me, occasionally, the visage of my companion: his brows were knit, his lips livid, and his eyes glared with the fierceness of a demon; or, at least, so my perturbed fancy represented it. I clasped my child yet closer to my breast, and lulled its innocent moans with my caresses.—Ah! Heaven, what a crash—I hear it still in my ears!

"I was lifted from the shattered vehicle; the rain poured down in torrents: no shelter was in view but a pile of ruins; my heart sunk within me when the Chevalier said we must shelter there."

The entrance of Alfred at this moment interrupted the Countess, who was deeply interested in the fate of the unfortunate Clementina, but was obliged to suspend her desire until a more convenient opportunity.

[*To be continued.*]

ON THE IMMORTALITY OF THE SOUL.

NOTHING can exhibit a grander scene to the human mind than the doctrine of a future and immortal life. It not only enlarges our views, and extends them beyond the narrow and contracted bounds of the present uncertain state, to one that shall be everlasting; but assures us, that there the soul shall find subjects sufficient to employ its activity for ever, and enjoy fresh opportunities of making continual progress in knowledge, in worth, and in true happiness. As it must affect the soul with the deepest gloom of melancholy, to think that all its hopes are confined to

this mortal state, and that after the death of the body, itself shall be no more; so it must afford it the highest joy to be assured, that the present state is only the infancy of its being, the place of its education for a better—a passage to Heaven, where its chief happiness is to be expected. For this comfortable doctrine we are chiefly indebted to our holy religion, which has *brought life and immortality to light*; not in a faint and obscure, but in a clear and positive manner; so that all men, learned and unlearned, may discern and be persuaded of the truth of it.

But as every doctrine of the Gospel has its foundation in nature and reason, so the doctrine of immortality will, on examination, be found highly reasonable. Strong marks of its truth may be discerned in the works of God, especially in the human mind itself; and it is both a delightful and highly useful exercise, to trace out every appearance that tends to confirm this truth.

I. We may observe, through all the different species of creatures, a rise and progress from small and imperfect beginnings, and through various changes, to full maturity and the perfection of each kind.

No doubt God might have made every thing at once perfect and finished, so as to be incapable of any change to the better. But it may well be supposed, that this would have been a much less glorious work than the world as it is at present. It would have constantly presented the same dull face of things, without variation in themselves, or pleasure to the spectators, after the first view of them. God has not chosen to make the world after such a fashion; but has judged it a more beautiful spectacle, and more worthy of Himself, to lead up his works gradually from their obscure original, to higher and higher degrees of strength and beauty. And in fact we find, that, in the ordinary course of nature, every thing, beginning at a scarce preceptible existence, passes through a variety of forms and intermediate stages, and arrives at length at something which is the top and perfection of its nature. We see with pleasure, in the inanimate world, a constant interchange and succession of appearances, which generally tend to produce something noble, and out of the common rank of the matter from which they sprang. In the animal creation, we see surprizing advances made by creatures, from hardly any being at all, to life and sense and motion of various kinds, to a capacity for society, and for living under regulations, and even to considerable degrees of memory and reflection. From such appearances some have indulged the fancy, that brute creatures were to be exalted to a higher rank of being, and by "a transmigration of souls," as it was called, to be advanced to humanity. But, without running into any extravagance of that kind, it is enough for our present purpose to observe the great improvement of which brute creatures are capable, and the near approach they, in some respects, make to the creatures above them; thereby confirming the general observation, that through the different

species of creatures there is a rise and progress, from small and imperfect beginnings, and through various changes, to full maturity and the perfection of each kind.

One thing deserves particular attention on this subject, That we know for certain there are some creatures, reptiles and insects, which after having crawled a while upon the earth, seem to grow senseless, and to lose entirely the little life they had; and yet from this seeming death—this pause and interval of existance, they suddenly emerge into a higher life; and, instead of crawling on the earth, spring up to the free range of the air, and new faculties adapted to their new state of being. From the meaness of their first condition they are, by the intervention of a kind of death, reared up to the rank of ærial beings. Such observations, however minute, serve to shew that there is a general order of promotion prevailing through many of the works of God, by which they are carried forward, and led up, by insensible degrees, to make a nobler figure, and to appear with more distinction and importance in the world: and it is not improper to mention every circumstance, even the smallest, that tends to give countenance to the immortality and future elevation of the soul of man. The same God, who in all his other works carries on a plan by which he constantly improves and exalts them, will no doubt act consistently therewith in regard to a being of such importance as man. It is by shewing that a general law of advancement obtains through the works of God, that such observations as we have made give probability to the immortality of the human soul.

Agreeably to that plan of advancement which we have mentioned, we see from what low and unhopeful beginning this same creature ascends. There is not a creature in the world that passes through a more surprising variety of scenes. His progression through these is almost insensible. From appearances meaner than many other animals exhibit, he rises at last above them all. At first a helpless infant, destitute of the faintest trace of reason and intelligence, without the smallest strength of body or light of mind, he struggles up, though so unpromising, and comes at last to be lord of all other creatures:—And after all this, after he is raised so high, must he stop and go no higher, although plainly susceptible of the elevation? Why all this mighty appearance, if it is to be suddenly and irretrievably blasted? We cannot justly admit the thought that God will suffer this; that, after man has arrived at a high figure in this world, his Maker will suffer him to fall short of those higher attainments, of which he is plainly capable, and to drop again into nothing. Would not this be to think that God delighted in vain and ostentatious parade? Certainly, however elevated our station or figure in this world may appear, it cannot be thought our greatest height—our highest point of elevation. The highest pitch of human perfection here, in comparison of the glory to be revealed hereafter, is at best a

state of infancy and rudeness. We appear to have an original destination to something vastly greater, and we are encouraged to entertain the hope of it by the plan established by the works of God.

THOUGHTS ON VARIETY.

THE anxiety we feel to be able to account for every appearance in men and things is so great, that we are often apt to find fault with certain things, not so much from being able to prove that they are wrong, as from not being able to account for them. It is in our dispositions to measure the inclinations of others by our own, and therefore we think it wholly unaccountable that any should prefer what we dislike, or hold in contempt what is to us a source of pleasure and admiration. Without considering that if the inclinations of all mankind were fixed on the same objects, there would be no enjoyment, we go on to obtrude our tastes and likings upon one another, encouraging an unaccommodating and selfish spirit, and depriving ourselves of many of the comforts of society. Society cannot be a state of happiness without mutual concessions and sacrifices, provided they are such as do not interfere with prudence and economy, or infringe on the principles of virtue. To be too compliant is dangerous, but never to comply is a mark of selfishness, and deprives us of all right to expect in our turn what we have so often denied to others.

In our intercourse, however, with our friends and acquaintances, we still have a hankering to make converts to our inclinations, to reduce mankind to an equality of desires, or where we fail in these objects, to set down our disappointments as wholly unaccountable. Among other appearances which the present season affords, nothing strikes some people as more unaccountable than that a man of rank and wealth should quit his splendid mansion, his extensive domains, rich and variegated park, and all the happiness which surrounds his establishment, for lodgings, narrow and confined, at a place where he meets with the refuge of the metropolis, the idle, the dissipated and the affected; where time hangs either with an oppressive weight, or must be killed by the most frivolous and ridiculous amusements. All this appears wholly unaccountable to certain people; but may we not, without any very deep reasoning on the subject, refer it to a priciple very predominant in our minds—*Variety?*

If, indeed, we examine most of the pursuits of those who are not confined to that regular rotine of business, which is subject to vicissitudes, and finds constant employment to the mind, we shall be able in no other way to account for the frivolity of one of

their amusements, the danger of another, or the wickedness of a third, than that they cannot, by the constitution of their minds, dwell long upon one subject, and that there being but a small catalogue of pleasures within the reach of human power and skill, they are obliged to go through the whole, whether good or bad—for the sake of *variety*.

Perhaps it will be said that, after all, this is explaining *obscurum per obscurius*, one unaccountable thing by another, and that when we say variety is the cause of many seemingly unaccountable things, we convey no more information than the philosopher, who tells us that the reason why a body thrown from a height must fall to the ground is the principle of *gravitation*; or the physician, who informs a fine lady that her case is *nervous*. Nevertheless, if we have attained thus far, if we have got half way on the road to perfect knowledge, we may be content to rest awhile until we acquire fresh strength to complete our journey.

The existence of idleness is universally acknowledged, and as it spreads over a greater number of human beings, in proportion must their invention be racked to discover new modes of being idle. Many grave and sober citizens are apt to connect the idea of idleness with that of doing nothing; but that this is a mistake we all know, by observing the great fatigue of body which follows a day of idleness. This fatigue is, indeed, excessive, and is accompanied by the consequences of excessive fatigue, which physicians tell us, is a certain irritability of nerves that prevents sleep, or renders it disturbed and unrefreshing. This is expressing the case in learned language: but it is a disorder perhaps better known by the vulgar name of the *fidgets*, and is epidemical at most places of fashionable resort. It requires little description; to name it is to recollect that we all have felt it at some time or other, and the only cure for it is—*Variety*.

Idleness, therefore, being diffused over a vast proportion of a flourishing nation, the demand for amusement increases. Referring to history, we know that it is not a century since what are called watering-places were known, and the early places of this kind were the receptacle of only two classes of persons, the diseased, who expected a cure for their bodily complaints, or the very rich, whose only complaint was vacuity of mind. But as wealth began to spread over a more extensive surface, other ranks and degrees of men discovered that they had time which they knew not how to dispose of at home, and to accomodate them, other places were provided; wretched fishing huts spread into large towns, and the north, the south, the east, and the west, displayed London in miniature, for three or four months in each year. All this appeared wholly unaccountable to persons who were ignorant of the demand for *variety*.

But there are things much more unaccountable, than that a man should spend his time in idleness. We sometimes see a

well-informed and rational being, the heir of vast possessions, who, after having enjoyed them in reputation and with advantage to his neighbourhood, on a sudden dissipate the whole "into thin air," by the assistance only of a horse, a pack of cards, or a dice-box. This, for a man of such a character, seems wholly unaccountable. But if we consider that a good character is a smooth even stream, flowing in one uniform course; that he who possesses great wealth is a stranger to all the passions and vicissitudes of him who has none; that he is a stranger to the cravings of appetite, the fatigue of labour, the contempt of the proud, and the biting sarcasms of the ungrateful and the successful; that, in short, he knows only one state of human nature, namely, a state of prosperity, who can doubt but that he has assumed the character of practical philosopher, scatters his riches with a stoical contempt, and becomes mean, poor, degraded and depised—merely for the sake of *variety*.

In estimating the comparative merits of those amusements to which men are most addicted, we find they may rise or fall in the opinion of *amateurs* in proportion as they afford greater *variety*. The huntsman, the fowler, and the angler, all contend for the superior advantages of their different pursuits in this way. Nay, in pleasures more intellectual, we find the same passion predomating. Theatrical critics assign the palm of honour to those plays, in which there is most *variety*.

In other affairs of common life, we meet with the abhorrence of *sameness*, and the desire of variety. In shopping, which my female readers know is a business of no small importance, those tradesman who have the greatest quantity of goods, are sure to have the greatest number of customers. As to books, I need not state how successful those are which contain the greatest variety of matter; for I am writing in a miscellany which is a proof of it. But I was lately not a little surprized to hear a young lady's character censured very much "because she had no *variety* in her." Upon due consideration, however, the objection has some validity, and it is to be hoped that the ladies will lay the matter to heart, and not create prejudices against them, by that sameness of good temper, sweetness, affability, and other graces, which, it appears, does not suit the taste of the lovers of *variety*.

These seekers after the *varium et mutabile*, the various and the changeable, may perhaps plead antiquity in favour of their passion; nay, they may affirm that nature has been before hand with them, and that she delights in variety. But, on the other hand, they ought to recollect that we should be able to account for our fickleness, and quest of amusements, in some other way than by merely referring to the principle of *variety*. Nature abounds in variety, that man may find it in the place where he happens to be, without all that vast trouble and expence, which our modern *changeables* undergo. The great business of life is

not to be neglected for that childish fickleness, which delights in destroying its toys, that it may be indulged with others. Life is short and uncertain. What we waste cannot be recalled, but what we employ in useful pursuits may be remembered with pleasure. The discharge of the duties of our relative stations requires a steady perseverance, and upon that only will be found to depend the happiness which we in vain seek by change of place, or difference of amusement, and let it be remembered, that the only variety which does not pall is the progress of the mind.—in useful knowledge.

C.

PURSE PRIDE.

THAT kind of insolence which is usually denominated *Purse Pride*, is by much the most intolerable of every species of haughtiness. The pride of *Birth* is generally accompanied by good-breeding, and a knowledge of the world. The pride of *Beauty* and *Accomplishments*, being principally confined to the fair sex, may be ridiculous, but never odious: but the pride of *Riches* goes always hand in hand with vulgarity. Men of wit, or literature, are very rarely in a condition to enjoy the sensations of this species of pride; for taste and generosity (those two ruinous, but constant attendants on genius) take especial care, that no opportunities to display this low propensity, shall ever fall in the way of such.

The self-sufficiency with which the purse proud are inspired, is of the most provoking sort. Crumenas, wherever he goes, believes himself the only object of envy, be the company ever so superior to him in rank or talents. If you praise the country villa of some friend, Crumenas joins in the praise, and declares that, "were it not so far from town, he would buy it."—You reply, that you do not apprehend your friend would sell a place in which his ancestors have been seated some hundred years, on *any consideration*.—"What, not if I were to offer him twice the value of it in cash?"—You reply, that you apprehend he would *not*. Crumenas bursts into a horse laugh, and tells you, that "your friend is not so great a simpleton as you take him for."

It is ten to one, that the party present join the man of money in his mirth; for wealth, though there is not the least probability of the company's ever sharing in it, commands universal respect; and its possessor seldom misses of applause, be his jokes ever so insipid. It has, indeed, this advantage on its side, it may be *borrowed*, which neither birth, beauty, nor accomplishments can: and it is this consideration, perhaps, which inclines

mankind to support the insolence of its owners, in the humble hope of profiting some time or other, by this mean policy.

CONSIDERATION ON TALES.

MUCH has been said to explain and teach the art of story-telling; but no science is more difficult to attain, as it cannot be taught by any settled rules. If the narrator can but contrive to keep the attention of his audience awake, to the end of his tale, he has certainly gained a great point, let the method he has taken be what it will; and if he can add to their attention some emotions of pleasure, or of surprize, he may justly be deemed a good story-teller.

Seneca, who certainly may be cited as eminent in this art, will afford a beautiful example of this species of triumph over the expectations of his hearers. He tells us of the son of an eminent and opulent Roman knight, to whom the wretched emperor Caligula took such an aversion, merely from envy at the superior graces of his person and address, that he ordered him to be led to execution. Not contented with this, he had the wanton cruelty to insist on the father's presence at an entertainment, while he knew his son was suffering death. He did more; he drank to him in full bowls, having placed a spy, who might watch and report to him every change of his countenance. The wretched parent commanded his features, forming them to express content, and even hilarity: nay, he entered into the spirit of the feast, wore the convivial chaplet, and, though old and infirm, vied with the most robust of the guests in every joyous excess. "You ask me here," says Seneca, "why he acted this strange part:" I answer, "*Habebat alterum.*" "He had another son."

Thus by a single, and very short sentence, the passions of the hearers, which must have been highly excited againt the parent for his mean and odious dissimulation, are now as strangely roused in his favour; whose care for the safety of the surviving son (the loss of whom would have been forfeited by the smallest cloud on the father's countenance,) had obliged him to stifle every feeling of nature, and to wear the mask of joy, while his heart was agonized with every throb of parental tenderness.

Sometimes the distress of a tale will unfortunately happen to be of a species so awkward and ridiculous, that where the audience ought, by the laws of narration, to be exceedingly affected, the smile will unkindly supercede the tear, A refugee officer, who lived to a great age at Bristol, under the title of Captain Calamite, took great delight in recounting to his younger neighbours the misfortunes of his early years. His favourite tale was that of his captivity at Algiers. His stature, it must be observed,

was most singularly diminutive, and his strength of body small in proportion. To such a one, no severe tasks of labour could be assigned, even by the most barbarous task master. What were then the cruelties he had to relate—"I was treated," said he, "like a brute animal. They could not make me tug at the oar; they could not make me drag heavy stones; but they made me sit, day after day, and night after night, in one cruel constrained posture—to hatch young turkeys."

Solomon's apothegm, "that there is nothing new under the sun," may be applied with singular propriety to tales. They descend from one another with gradual regularity; and the same adventures, with a change of manners, become the amusement of successive ages. A French collector of ancient stories, has taken the pains to trace many of them down to the present time, through half a score different titles, and twice as many volumes.

On the importance of ACCURATE BOOK-KEEPING to MERCANTILE PROSPERITY.

I AM an old merchant, who, if I live a couple of years longer, shall be able to keep my eightieth birth-day. I began the world, for myself, with *a shilling*. In my will I have bequeathed among my children *a plumb and a half*, fairly earned. Without pinching back or belly, without withholding what it was reasonable for me to bestow in voluntary charity, without acquiring among my neighbours the character of a hard or selfish man, have I gained and accumulated *this fortune*. The *principal secret* to which I owe it, I shall now communicate to you, for the *benefit* of younger men who may desire to trade with equal success.

When I first went out to sell my *needles and pins*, for such was my first stock of merchandize, I had learned only to read, to write, and to perform the common operations of arithmetic, as far as the *rule of practice*. A desire to exercise myself in my writing and arithmetic, more than any other consideration, engaged me to keep an *exact account* of the sale of my small stock, and of the profits I made by it. Still I kept my *accompts* with anxious strictness; and, with the vanity of a poor boy, fancied that in doing so I acquired something of a merchant's consequence. It gave me infinite pleasure to look back over my *accompts*, and to remark how one penny after another had been added to my original stock. At length, my original shilling was, thus, multiplied into a few pounds. I augmented my stock, and began to think I might, in time, become a reputable shopkeeper.

My delight in keeping *accurate accompts* still increased. I thought it now necessary to record the transactions of my busi-

ness more in the method of formal book-keeping, than I had hitherto done. I returned for a few months to school, and learnep the regular method of *Italian book-keeping*. So eager was I to acquire it, and such advantages for its acquisition, had I derived from my little experience in petty traffic, and in the keeping of small accompts, that my teacher declared he had never taught an apter scholar.

I returned from my school to my former industry in petty merchandize. My care in *keeping accompts* was increased by my newly acquired ability to keep them with formal regularity. It was not with the cold indifference of mere business, that I posted my books, but with the fondness of one who had a sort of passion for the exercise of *book-keeping*, and precision of accompts, independently of every interested consideration of advantage to be derived from them. I knew every evening, within a shilling or two, what I was worth. The impression of this was constantly present to my mind, prevented me from ever laying out a farthing more than I could prudently spare, prompted me to incessant activity for the increase of my capital. It taught me to do business no less with caution than with activity, to give credit only to persons who were, certainly, rich and honest and to no person long, to take no goods upon credit from others; in short, to entangle myself in nothing that might hinder me from the frequent, clear, and regular *balancing of my books*. Every thing succeeded in my hands. My punctuality was universally esteemed. Every night, after examining my books, I went to bed with a quiet conscience and a cheerful heart, I was enabled to make cheap purchases. My sales also were, therefore, cheap. As a retailing shop-keeper, my business became very great.

I was now invited to occasional dinners with merchants of great eminence. The only daughter of one of these, a man of very considerable wealth, discovered, though with modesty, a partiality for me, which I could not help noticing; nor, as the young lady was very amiable, avoid returning. Her father perceived that I was not disagreeable to his daughter. With the frankness of a worthy man who desired to see his child happily settled, he enquired, whether I were aware of her regard for me? whether I could sincerely return her affection? what was the precise state of my business and property? As to every thing else, my answers gave him satisfaction. In regard to my business, I told him *from my books*, to a farthing, what was my clear capital. He enquired farther. I requested him to inspect *my books* with his own eyes. He had a curiosity to see the whole. I shewed him the whole series backwards to the day on which I began with my shilling. This was enough. He declared that, even if I had been absolutely destitute of fortune, the merit alone of having kept the *accompts* of my business with such

unparralleled regularity and precision, was sufficient to make him prefer me to any other young merchant he had ever known, as a husband for his daughter He gave me his daughter. At his death we inherited his whole fortune. I still applied with the same dilligence to the pursuits of commercial business; and still, even with a growing fondness of attention, continued to *keep and to balance my books.* Till within these last ten years, I have continued in trade, have traded with great activity, and to great extent. Never have I, for a week, neglected the *care of my books* Never have I launched out into those wild speculations, amidst the confusion and the suspense of which it is impossible for a man to know what he is worth. Never has a farthing been either received or expended in the course of my business and living, without being faithfully entered in my books.

To the care, therefore, of *regularly, precisely, and faithfully keeping the books and accompts of my business, as a merchant, do I attribute, with due thankfulness to Providence, all the prosperity of my life.*

I am the more confident of the importance of this accuracy in accomptantship and book keeping to the merchant, because, out of all the bankruptcies of which I have had occasion, in the course of my life, to know the particulars, I do not know that more than one-tenth part owed their origin to any other cause, than the irregularity with which the bankrupt had been wont to keep his books and accompts, the uncertainty of expence into which he was, in consequence of this, driven, the wild speculations into which he suffered himself to be enticed, and the want of certain punctuality in payments and in answering orders which hence necessarily disordered his business.

Go into the counting-houses of great merchants; even amidst a seeming order and a fair shew of accuracy in their books and accompts, how much confusion, uncertainty, and irregularity in balancing do you invariably find! Among retailers and small dealers how very few are these who keep a record of their business in any thing like regular books at all? Even of those who do keep such books, few or none are careful enough to note down in them every item of receipts and expence, without exception.

The accurate *keeping of books* may seem to many to be in comparison with the effects I ascribe to it, but a trivial matter. I, however, from the experience and observarion of my whole life, regard it as being of all things in mercantile œconomy, the most important. Not even in the opinion of old Mr. *Shandy*, could the *Christian name* of any person be of higher importance to the formation of his dispositions and genius, than are, in my estimation, the young merchant's accuracy in the keeping of his accompt-books to all his moral habits and all his hopes of commercial prosperity.

I intreat you, Sir, to try every means your ingenuity can de-

vise, in order to impress this truth on the minds of all the young mercantile men who read your magazine.

I am, Sir, your friend and well-wisher.,
R. C.

ON THE EDUCATION AND STUDIES OF WOMEN.

WOMEN, whose talents have been much cultivated, have usually had their attention distracted by subordinate pursuits, and they have not been taught that the grand object of life is to be happy; to be prudent and virtuous that they may be happy: their ambition has been directed to the acquisition of knowledge and learning, merely as other women have been excited to acquire accomplishments, for the purposes of ostentation, not with a view to the real advantage of the acquisition. But, from the abuse, you are not to argue against the use of knowledge.—Place objects in a just view before the understanding, shew their different proportions, and the mind will make a just choice.—"You think yourself happy because you are wise," said a philosopher; "I think myself wise because I am happy."

No woman can be happy in society who does not preserve the peculiar virtues of her sex. When this is demonstrated to the understanding, must not those virtues, and the means of preserving them, become objects of the first and most interesting importance to a sensible woman? I would not rest her security entirely upon this conviction, when I can increase it by all the previous habits of early education: these things are not, as you seem to think, incompatible. While a child has not the use of reason, I would guide it by my reason, and give it such habits as my experience convinces me will tend to its happiness. As the child's understanding is enlarged, I can explain the meaning of my conduct, and habit will then be confirmed by reason: I lose no time, I expose myself to no danger by this system. On the contrary, those who depend merely on the force of habit and of prejudice alone, expose themselves to perpetual danger. If once their pupils begin to reflect upon their own hood-winked education, if once their faith is shaken in the dogmas which have been imposed upon them, they will probably believe that they have been deceived in every thing which they have been taught, and they will burst their former bonds with indignation; credulity is always rash in the moments of detection.

You dislike in the female sex that daring spirit which despises the common forms of society, and which breaks through the delicacy and reserve of female manners. So do I. And the best method to make my pupil respect these things, is to shew her how they are indespensably connected with the largest interests of society, and with their highest pleasures. Surely this percep-

tion, this view of the utility of forms, apparently trifling, must be a strong security to the sex, and far superior to the automatic habits of those who submit to the conventions of the world, without consideration or conviction. Habit, improved by reason, assumes the rank of virtue.

The motives which restrain from vice must be encreased, by the clear conviction that vice and wretchedness are inseparably united.

It is too true that women, who have been but half instructed, who have seen only superficially the relations of moral and political ideas, and who have obtained but an imperfect knowledge of the human heart, have conducted themselves so as to disgrace their talents and their sex: these are conspicuous and melancholy examples, cited oftener with malice than with pity. The benevolent and the wise point out the errors of genius with more care than those of folly, because there is more danger from the example.

I appeal to example, which every man of literature will immediately recollect among our contemporaries, to prove, that where the female understanding has been properly cultivated, women have not only obtained admiration by their useful abilities, but respect by their exemplary conduct.

You very prudently avoid alluding to your contemporaries, but you must excuse me if I cannot omit instances essential to my cause. Modern education has been improved; the fruits of these improvements appear, and you must not forbid me to point them out.

Instead of being ashamed that so little has been hitherto done by female abilities, in science and in useful literature, I am surprised that so much has been effected. Till of late, women were kept in Turkish ignorance; every means of acquiring knowledge was discountenanced by fashion, and impracticable even to those who despised fashion. Our books of science were full of unintelligible jargon, and mystery veiled pompous ignorance from public contempt; but now, writers must offer their discoveries to the public in distinct terms, which every body may understand; technical language will no longer supply the place of knowledge, and the art of teaching has been carried to great perfection by the demand for learning: all this is in favour of women. Many things, which were thought to be above their comprehension, or unsuited to their sex, have now been found to be perfectly within the compass of their abilities, and peculiarly suited to their situation. Botany has become fashionable; in time it may become useful, if it be not so already. Science has 'been inlisted under the banners of imagination,' by the irrisistible charms of genius; by the same power her votaries will be led from the looser analogies which dress out the imagery of poetry, to the stricter ones which form the ratiocination of philosophy.*

* *Preface to Dr. Darwin's Botanic Garden.*

Chymistry will follow botany; chymistry is a science particularly suited to women, suited to their talents and to their situation. Chymistry is not a science of parade, it affords occupation and infinite variety; it demands no bodily strength, it can be pursued in retirement, it applies immediately to useful and domestic purposes; and while the ingenuity of the most inventive mind may be exercised, there is no danger of inflaming the imagination; the judgment is improved, the mind is intent upon realities, the knowledge that is acquired is exact, and the pleasure of the pursuit is a sufficient reward for the labour. Dr, Johnson says, that 'nothing is ever well done that is done by a receipt.' Were I attempting to recommend chymistry to certain Epicurean philosophers, I shall say that a good cook was only an empirical chymist, and that the study of this science would produce a salutary reform in receipt books, and must improve the accomplishments of every lady who unites in her person the offices of housekeeper and wife.

Sir Anthony Absolute, the inveterate foe to literary ladies, declares, that 'were he to choose another helpmate, the extent of her erudition should consist in her knowing her simple letters without their mischievous combinations; and the summit of her science be—her ability to count as far as twenty: the first would enable her to work A. A. upon his linen, and the latter would be quite sufficient to prevent her giving him a shirt No. 1, and a stock No. 2.'

Sir Anthony's helpmate would, by the proper application of chymistry, mark A. A. upon his linen, with an ease and expedition unknown to the persevering practitioners of cross-stich; and the economy of his wardrobe and of his house would be benefited by the science of arithmetic and the taste for order. Economy is not the mean, 'penny-wise and pound-foolish policy,' which some suppose it to be; it is the art of calculation, joined to the habit of order, and the power of proportioning our wishes to the means of gratifying them. "*The little pilfering temper of a wife" is despicable and odious to every husband of sense and taste. But, far from despising domestic duties, women who have been well educated, will hold them in high respect, because they will see that the whole happiness of life is made up of the happiness of each particular day and hour, and that the enjoyment of these must depend upon the punctual practice of those virtues which are more valuable than splendid. Taste, ingenuity, judgment, are all applicable to the arts of domestic life; and domestic life will be most preferred by those who have within their own minds a perpetual flow of fresh ideas, who cannot be tempted to dissipation, and who are most capable of enjoying all the real pleasures of friendship and of love.

* *Parnel.*

Since I began this letter I met with the following pathetic passage, which I cannot forbear transcribing.

†"The greatest part of the observations contained in the foregoing pages were derived from a lady, who is now beyond the reach of being affected by any thing in this sublunary world. Her beneficence of disposition induced her never to overlook any fact or circumstance that fell within the sphere of her observation, which promised to be in any respect beneficial to her fellow-creatures. To her gentle influence the public are indebted, if they be indeed indebted, at all; for whatever useful hints may at any time have dropt from my pen; a being, she thought, who must depend so much as man does on the assistance of others, owes, as a debt to his fellow creatures, the communication of the little useful knowledge that chance may have thrown in his way. Such has been my constant aim; such were the views of the wife of my bosom, the friend of my heart, who supported and assisted me in all my pursuits. I now feel a melancholy satisfaction in contemplating those objects she once delighted to elucidate."

The elegant Lord Lyttleton, the benevolent Haller, the amiable Dr. Gregory, have all, in the language of affection, poetry, and truth, described the pleasures which men of genius and literature enjoy in a union with women who can sympathize in all their thoughts and feelings; who can converse with them as equals, live with them as friends; who can assist them in the important and delightful duty of educating their children; who can make their family their most agreeable society, and their home the attractive centre of happiness.

Can women of uncultivated understandings make such wives?

Women have not the privilege of choice as we have; but they have the power to determine. Women cannot precisely force the tastes of the person with whom they may be connected, yet their happiness will greatly depend upon their being able to conform their tastes to his. For this reason, I should rather, in female education, cultivate the general powers of the mind than any particular faculty. I do not desire to make my daughter a musician, a painter, or a poetess; I do not desire to make her a botanist, a mathematician, or a chymist; but I wish to give her the habit of industry and attention, the love of knowledge and the power of reasoning: these will enable her to attain excellence in any pursuit of science or of literature. Her tastes and her occupations will, I hope, be determined by her situation, and by the wishes of her friends: she will consider all accomplishments and all knowledge as subordinate to her first object, the contributing to their happiness and her own.

† *J. Anderson—Essay on the management of a Dairy.*

POETRY.

MORNING.

——Now light began to dawn
In Eden on the humid flow'rs, that breath'd
Their morning incenſe; when all things that breathe,
From th' earth's high alter ſend up ſilent praiſe
To the Creator, and his noſtrils fill
With gratefull ſmell.

THRO' her dappled, cloudy ſhade,
Peeping with her velvet eye,
Chaſte Aurora wakes the Morn,
Scatt'ring roſes thro' the sky.

In a gold-embroider'd robe
Morn reſumes her orient pride,
Haſtes to meet the bridegroom Sun,
Bluſhing like a virgin bride.

Now ſhe treads the azure sky,
Waves aloft her purple wand;
Health ſits ſmiling on her brow,
Pouring plenty o'er the land.

Thro' his gorgeous palace gates,
Seated in a ſapphire wain,
Sol, great Sultan of the Eaſt,
Comes, with Triumph in his train;

Tinging deep the gloſſy main
Bright with her effulgent ray:
Now the Monarch of the Stream
Darts upon his deſtin'd prey.

Arching neck of ſnowy white,
Swelling in her plumy pride,
See the ſilver-creſted Swan
Swift the wat'ry ſurface glide.

Paddling in the puddled pool,
Calling round her callow brood,
See the gaudy-chequer'd Duck
Early ſeeks her ſlimy food.

Cackling o'er the blooming wild,
Gabbling geeſe together ſtray;
Fowls in friendly concert feed,
Driving dove-cot foes away.

Freely ranging, harmleſs bees
Wander gay the jaſ'mine grove;
Ramble aromatic woods,
Or thro' fragrant vallies rove.

Man!—the Moon of Life is ſhort;
Waſte not, then, its fleeting hours:
'Wake!—at Virtue's early call——
Rouſe up all thy ſleeping pow'rs!

With the early dawn ariſe,
Meet the Sun of Heav'nly Love;
Whilſt he ſheds his genial warmth,
Oh, ſecure the joys above!

The Vanity of Friendſhip, written after the Manner of Swift.

——"Who not needs, ſhall never lack a friend;
"Butwho in want a hollow friend doth try,
"Directly ſeaſons him his enemy."
SHAKESPEARE.

"TIS true we talk of Friendſhip much,
But who are they who can *keep touch?*"
Thus ſung Hibernia's patriot Dean
In ſatire's energetic ſtrain;
The ſtory we have now in view
Will prove his obſervation true.

Seventeen hundred pounds a year
Made Jack to all the country dear,
Of it he was no miſer, as
His ſtarving predeceſſor was,
Who left behind him what he ſtor'd;
Of gold the God that he ador'd
But Jack, Sir, liv'd a diff'rent way,
He ſpent his time in amours gay.

He'd friends to come to him and dine,
To prodigally drink his wine;
To ſpend the tedious paſſing hours,
In coſtly pleaſures roſeate bow'rs;
To take all from him they cou'd get,
To make him pay their tavern debt;
To give advice in private ends,
In ſhort, *who had ſo many friends?*

But now, alas! the time was come,
When Jack had loſt his ſtately home;
When he conſum'd his whole eſtate,
That Fame might ſound him goodly great;

When he had run in debt to have
Th' expenſive ſuppers which he gave;
And now the Sheriſi, keepers laid
On houſe, 'till all the debts were paid.

" Now let me think," ſays Jack, " I've gentry
" Who'll give me diet and my rent free:
" There is Samuel, James, and John,
" Generous Sidropel and Mun,
" Whoſe numerous friendly deeds have ſhew'd
" Their tempers hoſpitably good;
" Whoſe ſoft benignity will grant
" What my neceſſity may want:
" With them I'll ſcreen from law's turmoils,
" Till Fortune more propitious ſmiles."

His caſe to Samuel then he told;
Him, Samuel, cordially condol'd;
But coſtly aid he wou'd not give,
Yet ſeem'd from teeth to greatly grieve.

When Jack ſaw his diſſembling mode,
He curs'd the gifts he ill beſtow'd,
And hied to James's to ſojourn—
But ſupplication meets with ſcorn.
He rap'd at door, ſent in his name,
The ſervant with this meſſage came:
" His Honour ſays he does not know you,
" And bid me the hall-door to ſhew you."
Thus baffled and abus'd by two,
He went to John, and told his woe;
But John, Sir, with a bow polite,
Exclaim'd his houſe was rob'd laſt night;
And was it not for that he wou'd
Repay the compliments he ow'd.

Jack ſtung, with diſappointment's pain
At this unmerited diſdain,
From thoſe he almoſt rais'd from want,
Cry'd " Cou'd I former deeds recant,
I'd chooſe with more judicious ken
My friends 'mid undeſigning men."

Wrap'd in ſuch thoughts, which woe augment,
To generous Sidropel he went,
Who told his wife was brought-to-bed,
The Doctor's fee was not yet paid;
The houſe-rent was a heavy debt,
And money he cou'd no where get.

Then unto Mun, he bent his way,
And told the Fate's ſevere decree;
Impell'd by Law's auſtere command,
Whoſe mandate poorneſs can't withſtand;
To quit in mean diſguiſe's garb,
(Profuſion's ſure and juſt reward,)
A patrimonial goodly ſeat,
His wealthy anceſtor's eſtate:
And O! if happily he wou'd glad,
A boſom miſerably ſad;
Ev'n with that cheering ray of hope,
Which might the preſent anguiſh ſtop:
He'd pray that to him ſhou'd be giv'n,
Tranſcendent joys, the gifts of Heav'n.

Then Mun replies, " My deareſt Jack,
You know the troubles on my back,
You know Lord Love, by paſſion led,
Debas'd, defil'd my nuptial bed;
But when the damages I recover,
I'll pay thy friendſhip more than over."

Poor Jack, when he had try'd each friend,
And found none who'd aſſiſtance lend,
Went home with ſorrow in his heart,
Which now felt penury's galling ſmart:
Scarce was he in, when noiſe at door,
Made him his dreadful caſe deplore;
He thought 'twas bailiffs him to take,
But oh! how pleaſing the miſtake!
'Twas letter with the glad account,
He'd got a prize to the amount,
Or twice five thouſand ſterling pound,
Which he might draw from lott'ry fund.

His friends came the ſucceeding day,
Reſpects and compliments to pay,
And e'en to lend the wanted caſh,
(They're ſorry now they were ſo raſh)
Says Jack [who with juſt paſſion burn'd]
Avaunt! by me ye're ever ſcorn'd;
Ye vile diſſembling hypocrites!
Ye mean deceitful parasites!
I cheriſh'd ye far worſe than fiends,
And thought ye were my deareſt friends;
So late I ſee my ſad miſtake,
Experience muſt true wiſdom make;
'Tis it can teach to juſtly ſcan,
The temper of diſſembling man.
I thought ſo numerous were my friends,
'Twou'd Fabius tire to tell their names;
But now I plainly ſee, alas!
True friendſhip neither is nor was.

SONG.

THINK no more, my gentle maid!
To withhold the promis'd treaſure;
Can thy tongue delay perſuade,
While thine eyes perſuade to pleaſure?
Long, too long, thine arts have ſtrove
'Gainſt my love to arm my reaſon:
Pleading youth in bar of love
Is in Cupid's court a treaſon.

While from day to day I ſpy
Some new charm its ſweets diſcloſing,
Thought preſents to fancy's eye
What from day to day I'm loſing.

Shall the budded roſe expand
On the air its beauties waſting,
Cropt by no deſiring hand,
None its early fragrance taſting!

Gentle maid! reſign thy fears;
Or, if fears thou muſt be feeling,
Dread the ſilent theft of years,
Youth, and joy, and beauty ſtealing.
Shield thee, ſhield thee, in my arms,
From the fiend all bliſs deſtroying;
Make me guardian of thy charms:
I'll ſecure them—by enjoying.

RAISIAC.*

FAIR Buda's walls and ſtately tow'rs,
Gleam horribly with war;
While Ferdinand with fury pours
His legions from afar.

Beleague'd long with ſilent care
He delves the treacherous mine,
And hiſſing thro' the troubled air
His arrowy tempeſts ſhine.

And now what miſery appears,
Of every form and hue!
What youthful lovers bleed! What tears
Affection's cheek bedew!

See famine, gentleſt of the train,
That wars fell ſteps attend,
Meagre and pale o'er heaps of ſlain,
Her eager aſpect bend!

Even ſhe who late her babe carreſs'd,
For pity finds no room;
And long by cruel hunger preſs'd
Now meditates its doom.

Hard is the time—for ſcarce a meal,
The granaries can ſupply:
And e'en the war-worn ſoldiers feel,
The pangs of ſcarcity.

Still Raiſiac, chieftain of the town,
With unabated might;
The fainting cheers, and up and down
Reanimates the fight.

His comrades meet in cloſe debate,
Th' impending ills to ſhun:
Cries Raiſiac—at the poſtern wait,
The midnight hour of one.

Forth ſhall ye iſſue on the foe,
Secure in ſleep he cried;
And deal unſeen the vengeful blow,
Of death on every ſide.

The veil of night was thickly ſpread,
They iſſue from the gate;
Their foes ſecure, no ſally dread,
With wanton pride elate.

They gain the foſſe—the guards they ſlay,
And ruſh into the camp—
The coward heart their ſhouts diſmay—
The hero's courage damp.

Rouſ'd at the ſound in pale affright,
Young Ferdinand awakes;
And by the night-fires dubious light,
His ſword and buckler takes.

Ariſe, my comrades! ſhame the foe!
Ariſe! ariſe! he cried.
His voice the affrighted ſquadrons know,
And croud their generals ſide.

He forms their ranks in haſte, and flies,
Where moſt the tumult grew:
But friend met friend in night's diſguiſe,
And brother, brother ſlew.

Now flames the camp, the diſtant fires
Illume the town afar.
Still Raiſiac quells the fierce deſire,
To mingle with the war.

The day is ours! with joy he cries—
Friends! be no more diſmay'd.
Freſh ſuccours fly! the flames ariſe!
Your fighting brethren aid!

The morn had purpled o'er the ſky,
Ere all were well ſubdu'd:
Now in their turn th' aſſailants fly,
And faſt the foe purſu'd.

Forth iſſuing from the gate in view,
The timely aid they ſaw:
Again they turn—the fight renew—
And hope from ſuccour draw.

Now in the plain, beneath the wall,
A fiercer fight began;
Like leaves in autumn heroes fall,
As man encounters man.

The field forever now were loſt,
But for a champion brave;
Who ſtormed the onward ruſhing hoſt,
And fierce his falchion drave.

Diſtinguiſh'd by the plume he wore,
Upon his beaver'd head:
Brave Raiſiac ſaw him ſtain'd with gore,
Mix glorious with the dead.

* This Ballad is founded on a fact related by Montague in his Eſſay.

The ſhouts of victory now refound,
From Buda's reſcu'd towers:
The freemen fly and widely round
Unfated veng'ance pours.

Th' impatient townſmen now no more,
By hoſtile armies pent:
Ruſh to the plain, wide-carnag'd o'er,
With varied paſſion rent.

There parents o'er their ſons bewail
Death-ſmitten in the fight;
While ſome their ſons exulting hail
In victory and life.

Such was the joy and bitter ruth,
On Raiſiac ruſh'd along;
And ſearch, he cried, the victor youth,
Theſe bleeding heaps among.

You'll know him by the ſpreading plume,
He on his helmet wore:
Here on this ſpot he met his doom,
And here lies buried o'er.

'Tis fit, brave youth! a meed be paid,
To valor ſuch as thine;
Whoe'er thou art, thou ſhalt be laid,
Near Buda's holy ſhrine.

The dead removed—now fair below,
The plumed warrior lay:
His helm was mark'd with many a blow
Sore dealt on him that day.

About their famed deliverer croud
The anxious townſmen near:
Some mourn his fall in accents loud,
Some drop the ſilent tear.

Make way! make way! brave Raiſiac cried,
The hero, let me ſee;
For, for his country never died
A braver youth than he.

Now lift he cries the beaver high,
And let me ſee his face:
For him let no fond parent ſigh,
'Twould ſuch a ſon diſgrace.

The beaver roſe—the youth he knew—
My ſon! my ſon! he cried
Nor more—for ſpeechleſs, pale he grew,
Sunk on the corſe and died.

IMITATIONS FROM MARTIAL.

I

EPIGRAM 53. B 11.

YOU talk of freedom—truſt me, friend,
You freedom all in talk will end.
If tis your paſſion to be free,
Contented dine at home, like:
Your beverage draw from Whitebread's but:
Wear uſeful clothes of homely cut;
And, tho' you ceaſe to pleaſe the fair,
Diſcard all powder from your hair:
Walk undiſtinguiſh'd 'mid the group,
Nor ſcorn a door that makes you ſtoop.
To ſuch a plan contract your view,
And kings will be leſs free than you.

II.

EPIGRAM 65 B. II.

WHY does friend Richard, hang his head?
Why, do you ask? his wife is dead.
O heavy news! that precious wife!
The ſource of all he lov'd in life!
Is that dear creature under-ground,
Who brought him fifty thouſand pound?
In this vain world what griefs abound!

III.

EPIGRAM 19. VI.

To A LAWYER.

TRAPP'D by my neighbour in his clover,
Three pigs I fee'd you to recover.
Before the court you gravely ſtand,
And ſtrike your wig, and ſmooth your band;
Then, taking up the kingdom's ſtory,
You ope' your caſe with Alfred's glory;
Of Norman William's curfew bell,
And Cœur de Lion's proweſs tell;
How thro' the ravag'd fields of France
Edwards and Henries ſhook the lance;
How great Eliza o'er the main
Purſu'd the ſhatter'd pride of Spain,
And Orange broke a tyrants chain.
All this, good Sir, is mighty fine;
But now, an' pleaſe you, to my ſwine!

National Legislature.

JOURNAL OF THE PROCEEDINGS

OF THE

SECOND SESSION OF THE SIXTH CONGRESS OF THE UNITED STATES.

Begun and held at the City of Washington on the 3d Monday of November, 1800.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

(Continued from our last.)

MR. Thatcher, persuaded that all the information derived from the debates of this house, was of little comparative importance, when viewed in relation to the general mass of information possessed by the people, cared but little for the event of the resolution before the house. Upon this ground he felt no anxiety whatever. As a matter of order it might perhaps be of some importance. As to the convenience of position, he doubted whether a more correct account of the debates could not be given from a situation from without the bar than within it.—His reasons were these. It was well known that for four or five sessions after the organization of the federal government, stenographers never came within the bar; and their positions, during that period, were as remote from the members as they are at present. Yet if any one man would appeal to the debates then taken, he would find them as correctly taken as they have been at any time since. It is true, there were complaints of inaccuracy, but the debate takers never assigned as a justification of their errors, the inconvenience of their situation; on the contrary they declared that they did as well as they could, and contended that their reports was as correct as the nature of the case permitted.

When the seat of government was transferred to Philadelphia, and the stenographers occupied places within the bar, complaints encreased, the debates were taken more incorrectly, and two or three of the stenographers were actually turned out of the area

within the bar ; one of whom he believed was sent to the upper gallery.

The incorrectness of the published debates did not arise so much from an inability to hear, as from an inability to take down. a rapid speech.

Mr. Thatcher said he believed the debates as taken down by Mr. Lloyd, were as accurately taken, as any taken before or since The conclusion he drew from these facts was, that if the stenographers were admitted by the house within the bar, the public would gain nothing by it. He has however no objection to their admission, if the speaker approved of it. They might, as far as he cared, take any place in the house—even seats along side of the speaker.

The question was then taken by Yeas and Nays, on agreeing to the report of the select committee, and carried by the casting vote of the Speaker.—there being Ayes, 45, Noes 45.

DECEMBER 10.

The House went into a committee of the whole, Mr Edmond in the chair, on the bill for erecting a Mausoleum to the Memory of George Washington.

Mr. Alston was in hopes when he first made the motion now under consideration, that a question would have been taken upon the amendment without debate ; but as his wish upon that subject had not been complied with, he held it his duty to give to the house the reasons which actuated him.

He said that he by no means wished to detract any thing from the merit of that illustrious character whose memory we were now about to perpetuate : that it was his wish that his character might be handed to the latest posterity unimpared, and that he really thought the amendment equally calculated to effect that desirable purpose, with the bill ; that the difference of expence was a matter of importance to the people of this counrty ; that the expence of a Mausoleum, from the best information he had been able to collect, would amount to at least 150 or 200,000 dollars ; that a monument, such as was contemplated by the amendment, would not cost more than one tenth as much as a mausoleum, as contemplated by the bill as it now stood. Indeed he believed that the bare expence of intering the remains of General Washington in a Mausoleum would cost as much as the proposed monument.

Mr. Alston said he considered Congress pledged as far the resolutions of the last session went ; that the gentleman from Massachusetts (Mr. Otis) who was up a few days ago, upon this subject had requested information ; in answer to which he had only to observe that if that gentleman would have given himself the trouble to have examined the proceedings of the last session of Congress he would have been better informed than he appeared to be ; that a committee, equally respectable with that which had reported the bill at the present time, had then fully investigated

the subject, and had made a report, which was to be found upon the journals of the last session of Congress, recommending a monument such as was contemplated by the proposed amendment, and that the request made by the President of the United States to Mrs. Washington in conformity to the report of that committee, was for a monument; to which request she had consented; he therefore, considered Congress as pledged thus far and no farther; that a motion was made in this house to change the monument to a mausoleum; that the recent death of General Washington at that time prevented any person from opposing any measure which was offered, let the expence be what it would; but that the time which had elapsed since, had enabled the public mind the better to judge.

The gentleman from Virginia (Mr. Lee) and the gentleman from Connecticut (Mr. Griswold) had dwelt a great deal upon the subject of public gratitude. It was by no means his wish or intention to lessen that sentiment, but he said that he could not give his consent to an expensive measure like that contemplated in the bill, when a measure far less expensive in his opinion, would answer every purpose as well.

Mr. Alston was followed by Mr. Huger, who advocated the erection of a Mausoleum.

Mr. Smilie replied. He considered the erection of Mausoleum as productive of unnecessary expence as a monument would answer every rational purpose contemplated in the bill.

General Lee next spoke at some length in favour of a Mausoleum, and read a letter received from Mr. King, our ambassador at London, enclosing a plan, presented to him by an eminent foreign artist, for a Mausoleum of one hundred and fifty feet base, and the same height, the expence of which was estimated at 170, 000 dollars.

We shall make no apology for the brief notes taken of these speeches. We could not hear them.

Mr. Champlain, after some remarks, the indistinct hearing of which did not enable us to determine on which side of the question he argued, moved that the committee rise, report progress, and ask leave to sit again. Which motion being carried without a division, the committe rose; and on the question to grant them leave to sit again, only three members rose in the affirmative. Leave, was of course, denied.

Mr. Champlain then moved the recommitment of the bill to the same committee that reported it with the addition of two members which was carried, Messrs. Claiborne and Chaplain appointed.

After Mr. Champlin's motion for a recommitment of the bill to a select committee was carried.

Mr. Claiborne said, he had risen to move that the committee just appointed be instructed to enquire into the expediency of carrying into effect a resolution passed by the old congress, on

the 7th of August, 1783. "Directing an Equestrian statue of Gen. Washington to be erected at the place where the residence of Congress shall be established."

Mr. Claiborne said that on a question which could not fail to excite the sensibility of ever American heart, it was a subject of great regret, that a division of sentiment should arise. The memory of our departed patriot lives in the affections of a grateful country, and will triumph over time. During a long life, so usefully and honorably employed, Washington had reared to himself a fabric of fame, the lustre of which can neither be diminished or heightened by any measure that we can take. But, Sir, from a respect for our own, as well as for the feelings of the nation, we should endeavour to unite in the last act of attention, which we propose to shew this venerable character.

Mr. Claiborne said, that the proposition for a Mausoleum was calculated to create division. The expence of such a Monument would be immense, and would be viewed by many, as a profuse and useless expenditure of the public money—He believed that the Statue, recommended by the old Congress, could be better justified upon principles of economy, and would meet with more general support. Here Mr. Claiborne read from the journals of the old Congress the following resolutions:—

"*Resolved*, (unanimously, ten states being present) That an equstrian statue of General Washington be erected at the place where the residence of Congress shall be established.

"*Resolved*, That the statue be of bronze—The General to be repesented in a Roman dress, holding a truncheon in his right hand, and his head encircled with a laurel wreath. The statue to be supported by a marble pedestal, on which are to be represented in basso relievo, the following principal events of the war, in which general Washington commanded in person, viz. The evacuation of Boston—the capture of the Hessians at Trenton—the battle of Princeton—the action of Monmoth—and the surrender of York. On the upper part of the front of the pedestal, to be engraved as follows: The U. States in Congress assembled, ordered this statue to be erected in the year of our Lord 1783, in honour of George Washington, the illustrious commander in chief of the armies of the United States of America, during the war, which vindicated and secured their Liberty, Sovereignty and Independence.

A monument thus designed (continued Mr. Claiborne) would pourtray in lively colours, the Military Atchievements of our late illustrious Chief, and is calculated to impress upon our posterity, a grateful recollection of his eminent services. Mr. Claiborne was the more interested in support of a Monument of this kind because it had been sactioned by a unanimous vote of those venerable Philosophers and Statesmen, who presided in our councils, at a time of the greatest danger, directed the storm of war, and tamed the rage of Tyranny.

(To be continued.)

Hiſtorical Chronicle.

FOREIGN ADVICES.

BRITISH VICTORY.

LONDON GAZETTE, April 16.

Extract from the dispatches of Admiral Sir Hyde Parker, April 6.

AFTER anchoring about five or six miles from the island of Huin, I reconnoitered with Vice-Ad. Ld. Nelson and Rear-Ad. Graves, the formidable line of ships, radeaus, pontoons, galleys, fire-ships, and gun-boats, flanked and supported by extensive batteries on the two islands called the Crowns; the largest of which was mounted with from 50 to 70 pieces of cannon; these were again commanded by two ships of 70 guns, and a large frigate in the inner road of Copenhagen; and two 64 gun ships (without masts) were moored on the flat, on the starboard side of the entrance into the arsenal.

The day after, the wind being southerly, we again examined their position, and came to the resolution of attacking them from the southward.

Vice-Ad. Ld. Nelson, having offered his services for conducting the attack, had, some days before we entered the sound, shifted his flag to the Elephant; and after having examined and buoyed the outer Channel of the Middle Ground, his Lordship proceeded with the twelve ships of the line named in the margin*, all the frigates, bombs, fire-ships, and all the small vessels, and that evening anchored off Draco Point, to take his position for the attack, and wait for the wind to the southward.

It was agreed between us, that the remaining ships with me should weigh at the same moment his Lordship did, and menace the Crown batteries, and the four ships of the line that lay at the entrance of the arsenal, as also to cover our disabled ships as they came out of action.

I have now the honour to enclose a copy of Vice-Ad. Ld. Nelson's report to me of the action on the 2d inst. His Lordship has stated so fully the whole of his proceedings on that day, as only to leave me the opportunity to testify my entire acquiescence and testimony of the bravery and intrepidity with which the action was supported throughout the line.

Was it possible for me add any thing to the well-earned renown of Lord Nelson, it would be by asserting, that his exertions, great as they have hitherto been, never were carried to a higher pitch of his zeal for his country's service.

I have only to lament that the sort of attack confined within an intricate and narrow passage, excluded the ships particularly under my command from the opportunity of exhibiting their valour; but I can, with great truth, assert, that the same spirit and zeal animated the whole of the fleet; and I trust that the contest in which we are engaged will on some future day, afford them an occasion of shewing that the whole were inspired with the same spirit, had the field been sufficiently extensive to have brought it into action.

It is with deepest concern I mention the loss of Captains Mosse and Riou, two very brave and gallant officers.

From the known gallantry of Sir Thomas Thompson on former occasions, the naval service will have to regret the loss of the future exertions of that brave officer, whose leg was shot off.

For all other particulars I beg leave to refer their Lordships to Capt. Otway, who was with Lord Nelson in the latter part of the action, and able to answer any question that may be thought necessary to put to him.—A return of the killed and wounded you will receive herewith.

I have the honour to be &c.

H. PARKER.

* Elephant, Defiance, Monarch, Bellona, Edgar, Russel, Ganges, Glatton, Isis, Agamemnon, Polyphemus, Ardent.

Extract from Lord Nelson's Letter.

Elephant, off Copenhagen, April 3

SIR,

In obedience to your directions to report the proceedings of the squadron named in the margin,† which you did me the honor to p ce under my command, I beg leave to inform you that having by the assistance of that able officer Capt. Riou, and the unremitting exertions of Capt. Brisbane, and the Masters of the Amazon an Cruizer in particular, buoyed the channel of the Outer Deep, and the position of the middle ground, the squadron passed in safety, and anchored off Draco the evening of the 1st; and that yesterday morning I made the signal for the squadron to weigh and to engage the Danish line, consisting of six sail of the line, eleven floating batteries, mounting from twenty-six 24

† *Elephant, Defiance, Monarch, Bellona, Edgar, Russel, Ganges, Glatton, Isis, Agamemnon, Polyphemus, Ardent, Amazon, Desirèe Blanche, Alomene; sloops Dart, Arrow, Cruizer, and Harpy; fire-ships Zephyr, and Otter; bombs Discovery, Sulphur, Hecla, Explosion, Zebra, Terror, and Volcano.*

pounders, to eighteen 18-pounders, and one bomb-ship, besides schooner gun-vessels.

These were supported by the Crown Islands, mounting eighty-eight cannon, and 4 sail of the line moored in the Harbour's Mouth, and some batteries on the Island of Amak.

The bomb-ship and schooner gun-vessels made their escape, the other seventeen sail are sunk, burnt, or taken, being the whole of the Danish line to the Southward of the Crown Islands, after a battle of four hours.

From the very intricate navigation the Belona and Russel unfortunately grounded, but although not in the situation assigned them, yet so placed as to be of great service, The Agamemnon could not weather the shoal of the middle, and was obliged to anchor; but not the smallest blame can be attached to Capt. Fancourt; it was an event to which all the ships were liable. These accidents prevented the extention of our line by the three ships before-mentioned, who would I am confident have silenced the Crown Islands, the two outer ships in the harbor's mouth, and prevented the heavy loss in the Defiance and Monarch, and which unhappily threw the gallant and good Captain Riou (to whom I had given the command of the frigates and sloops named in the margin, to assist in the attack of the ships at the harbor's mouth) under a heavy fire; the consequence has been the death of Capt. Riou, and many brave officers and men in the frigates and sloops.

The bombs were directed, and took their stations abreast of the Elephant, and threw some shells into the arsenal. Capt. Rose, who volunteered his services to direct the gun brigs, did every thing that was possible to get them forward, but the current was too strong for them to be of service during the action: but not the less merit is due to Capt. Rose, and, I believe all the officers and crews of the gun-brigs, for their exertions.

The boats of those ships of the fleet who were not ordered on the attack afforded us every assistance, and the officers and men who were in them merit my warmest approbation.

The Desirèe took her station in raking the Southermost Danish ship of the line, and performed the greatest service.

The action began at five minutes past 10: the van, led by Capt. George Murray of the Edgar, who set a noble example of intrepidity, which was so well followed up by every Captain, Officer and man in the squadron.

I beg leave to express how much I feel indebted to every Captain, Officer, and Man, for the zeal and distinguished bravery on this occasion. The Hon. Col. Stewart did me the favour to be on board the Elephant, and himself, with every officer and soldier under his orders shared with pleasure the toils and dangers of the day.

NELSON & BRONTE.

Killed—Officers 20; Seamen, Marines and Soldiers 234.
Wounded—Officers 48; Seamen, Marine and Soldiers 641.
Total killed and wounded 943.

PROCLAMATION

Of the new Emperor of Russia, on his accession to the throne.

"WE, by the Grace of God, Alexander the First, Emperor and Autocrater of all the Russias, &c, &c. declared to all our faithful subjects.

"It has pleased the decrees of the Almighty to shorten the life of our beloved Parent Sovereign Emperor Paul Petrovitz, who died suddenly by an aploplectic stroke, at night, between the 11th and 12th days of this month. We, on receiving the Imperial Hereditary Throne of all the Russias, do receive also at the same time the obligation to govern the people committed unto us by the Almighty, according to the laws and the heart of her who rests in God, our most august Grandmother, Sovereign, Empress Catharine the Great, whose memory will be dear for ever to us, and the whole country. Follwing the steps of her wise intentions, we hope to arrive at the object of carrying Russia to the summit of glory, and to procure an uninterrupted happiness to all our faithful subjects, whom we do hereby invite to seal their fidelity to us by the oath, before the face of all-seeing God, whose assistance we implore to grant us power to support the weight now resting upon us.

"Given at St. Petersburg, the 12th March, O. S. 1801.

"ALEXANDER."

AFTER the Danish line had been destroyed, Lord Nelson appreached their city, into which some bombs were thrown. But the Danes, apprehending, and indeed seeing, that our fleet could with ease lay the whole capital in ashes, sent a flag of truce on board Lord Nelson's ship.—In consequence of the propositions made by the Danish Government, his Lordship went on shore and waited upon the Crown Prince. A negociation was immediately entered into, which is not likely to occupy much time; one of the objects of the negociation is to arrange a capitulation with the Crown Prince, for the surrennder of the remainder of the Danish ships of war. Another object no doubt, is to induce Denmark to secede from the northern confederacy; a measure which she would in all likelihood be forced to adopt, even if the Emperor Paul's death had not taken place. That event, which would be known at Copenhagen about the time Lord Nelson was on shore, would not of course make the Danes less willing to abandon a coalition which has produced such tremendous mischief to them. Lord Nelson dined with the Crown Prince on the 4th.

Our reader will now be tempted to ask what Sweden has been doing? They have heard that the King of Sweden saw the En-

glish fleet pass the Sound, but it does not appear that he afforded the least assistance to the Danes. His squadron has not moved from Carlserone, nor do we suppose that he will run the risk of suffering it to receive such a lesson as has been given to the Da nes. The Emperor Paul being dead, and the dispositions of his successor being so different, Denmark having been entirely crippled, and, Sweden having no means of resisting our fleet, the Northern Confederacy is considered as having received a mortal blow.

Two Hamburgh Mails arrived this morning. They have brought the Danish account of the battle of the 2d. It is curious to read such an account after the official dispatch from Sir Hyde Parker and Lord Nelson. The Danes say, it was a glorious day for Denmark. One more such glorious day and Denmark would be ruined forever.—At ten o'clock in the morning of the 2d the Copenhagen article states, the English approached the Danish lines of defence. The Danish batteries, the fortress, and the left wing of defence, afforded, it is added, but little protection to the Danish block, and other ships, which were stationed before the city. The battle lasted with great obstinacy between four and five hours.

The Danish ships are said to have fought so gallantry that they were not conquered till half past three in the afternoon, when all the crews were killed except 20 or 30 in each ship, who then retired, leaving nothing but wrecks to the English. The loss, on part of the Danes, is stated at from 1500 to 2000 men.

When the fire began to slacken at 3 o'clock, Lord Nelson sent a flag of truce on shore, with offers to negociate. His proposals were—

1. That Denmark should recede from her alliance with Russia.

2. That the English should be permitted to repair the damages they had sustained in the Danish docks.—And

3. That the sick and wounded on board the English ships should be received into the hospitals of Copenhagen.

The two first proposals were, it is said, rejected, but an Armistice was agreed upon. On the 3d several more flags of truce passed between the ships and the shore, and Lord Nelson went to Copenhagen where he waited upon the Prince Royal and a negociation was immediately entered upon. The latest account from Copenhagen is dated the 7th. The negociation continued, but nothing decisive had been agreed upon. The armistice was prolonged to the evening of the 8th. The Danes were strengthening their means of defence, in case the conference should break off.

The English fleet was still off the Lunette Quintus. The last

accounts say, that Denmark will not recede from the confederacy, but that she has offered to meditate between England and Russia.

It is impossible, however, to believe that Denmark will persist in hostilities, which must be attended with such certain misery and mischief. [*Courier.*]

APRIL 17.

The Hamburgh Mails of yesterday brought us much interesting intelligence. The death of the Emperor Paul, and our victory at Copenhagen, have produced the only good which yet remained to be hoped. The several columns of Prussian Troops, which were on their march to take possession of the Electorate of Hanover, the Duchy of Bremen, and the mouths of the Weser and the Emms, have received orders to halt, and orders have also been issued to the Contractors and persons employed by the Prussian Government, to stop the further purchasing of provisions and forming of Magazines. The death of Paul was known at Berlin on the 4th inst. and at Dantzic on the 7th. A letter from the latter place contradicts the report that the Embargo had been taken off the British Ships in the Russian Ports; we are, however, inclined to believe, that the fact is so—and even supposing it not to have already taken place, it must very soon happen. As this measure must be reciprocal, the Court of Petersburgh might naturally wait until it could come to an understanding on the subject with that of Saint James. The letter of the Emperor Alexander to His Majesty, that of Count Pahlen to Lord Hawkesbury, and the dispatches received by Count Woronzow, are such, that we have no reason to expect any thing but the most perfect amity, on the part of Russia. The Proclamation of the young Monarch of that Empire would have been alone sufficient to have ascertained this, as it announces an intention to follow the Political System of Catherine, who as it is well known, had a short time before her death, formed the most intimate connexion with our Government.

An article from Elsineur says, that the Danish Government, although disposed to afford us every other sort of satisfaction, still refused to abandon the Maritime Confederacy; but Letters from Copenhagen, from a more authentic source, do not convey to us any idea of such intentions. If on the 7th the dispositions of the Court of Copenhagen were so nearly those which we required of them, what must they not have been one or two days afterwards, when they had learnt the death of the Emperor Paul? According to the trite maxim, "Remove the cause and the effect must cease;" we may suppose that every thing ere this his been settled at Copenhagen. [*Ministerial Paper,*]

NEW-YORK, May 25.

ON Friday evening the ship Brutus, Capt. Bunker, arrived at this port in 30 days from Bristol. She left Bristol on the 23d of April, and brings Papers to the 22d.

Our readers will perceive, that matters of high political importance at present agitate the Old World. The affair at Copenhagen has been followed up by an armistice of fourteen weeks, with an addition of two weeks notice in case hostilities should unfortunately be renewed. By this procrastination Denmark will possess itself of the sentiments of the new Emperor of Russia respecting the Confederacy, and will govern herself accordingly.

The expedition against the French colony of Egypt has succeeded so far as that the troops effected a landing after considerable opposition from the enemy, on the 8th March; on the 15th they attacked Aboukir; and on the 20th, in a general engagement, in which Menou commanded the French army in person, the English were defeated, with the loss of 3000 killed, and 600 taken prisoners; among the latter is said to be Sir R. Abercrombie himself.—This intelligence is unofficial, but it is corroborated at the same time from Malta, Naples, and Paris.

The King of Prussia has taken peaceable possession of Hanover.

An enquiry into the maritime code of Great Britain, with reference especially to the courts of admirality in the West-Indies and Ameriaa, it is expected, will shortly be instituted by the Imperial Parliament on motion of Sir William Scott.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

THE General Assembly of this State have made choice of the Hon. Uriah Tracy, Esq. as a Senator in the Congress of the U. States, for six years.

The Hon. Calvin Goddard, Esq. is chosen by the Freemen of this State, a representative in the Congress of the United States, in the room of Elizur Goodrich, Esq. resigned.

Albert Gallatin, Esq. is appointed by the President of the U. States, Secretary of the Treasury.

REMARKABLE EFFECTS OF LIGHTNING.

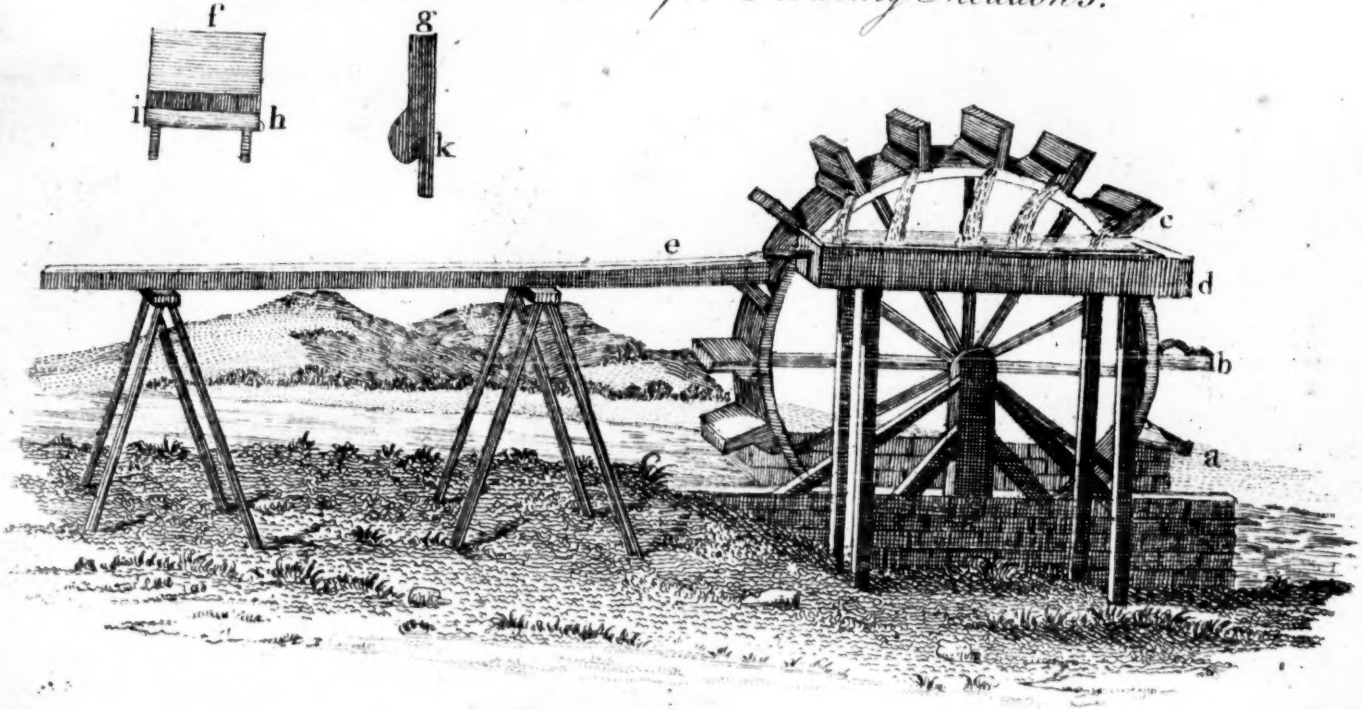
WESTON, May 24.

"ON Friday last a cloud passed over the eastern part of this town, accompanied with thunder, lightning and rain, which in its progress did considerable damage. Several buildings and trees were struck with the lightning. A singular and very ex-

traordinary accident happened to a Mr. Wakelee, who was laying the shingles on the the roof of a large tan-house. He was sitting near the ridge of the building, when the lightning struck it; he was taken up, carried into the air clear of all the scaffolding on the roof and sides, and fell more than two rods distant from the building; his hat and shoes, which he had on before the shock, were found at some distance from him. He was taken up apparently dead and carried in, where he remained without any signs of life for nearly six hours, when he began to recover, and is now able to walk. There was no visible effects of the lightning upon his body or clothes; his stupor was probably occasioned in some measure by the fall, he being more than 25 feet from the ground; he says he recollects moving from the place where he sat, and that he thought the scaffold on which he sat was broke from under him, and that he should lodge on the next scaffold below, but remembers nothing more. He had no idea of lightning as he heard no thunder; the cloud not being quite up and the rain did not commence till some time after. The rafter over which he sat, was torn from its place, and splintered from end to end, as was some other of the rafters of the house. The effects of the lightning were to be seen in every part of the building; scarce a stick of timber was to be found but what was marked more or less."

MARRIED.—At New-Haven, Mr. Atwater Townsend, to Miss Nancy Barney.—At New-Milford, Mr. Rufus Ferris, to Miss Hannah Platt.—At Trumbull Mr. Jonathan Nichols, to Miss Bethiah Mallet.—At Stratford Mr. William M'Euen, to Miss Polly Curtis.—At Newtown Mr. Ezra Curtis to Miss Eunice Hard. Mr. Benjamin Curtis, to Miss Phœbe Ferris. Mr. Samuel Beers, 3d, to Miss Ricy Hard.

DIED.—At Berlin, Capt. Stephen Cole, aged 55.—At Haddam, Mr. James Wickwire, aged 77.—At Lyme, Mr. James Lewis, aged 88.—At New-Milford, Widow Heames, aged 103; she was formerly from Rhode-Island.—At Northborough, Deacon Jonathan Livermore, aged 100. At Greenland (N H.) Mrs. Sarah Lang aged 95. She left 11 children, 62 of the 3d generation, 131 of the 4th, and 5 of the fifth. At Boston, Mr Benjamin Edes, junr. aged 40. Capt. Francis Butler, aged 62. At Concord (N. H.) Mr. Ebenezer Hall aged 80; descendents 180.

DROWNED.—At Chatham (Mass.) a son of Mr. David Churchill.—At Salem (Mass.) Charles Stickney.—At Norwalk Seelye Lockwood, aged 17.

The Persian Wheel for Floating Meadows.